The Daily Colonist.

VOL. LVIII--NO. 75. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1887. TWENTY-NINTH YEAR

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hudson's Bay Company.

The following Goods on Sale at the Lowest Market Rates:

Ale and Stout, Apples, Arrowroot, Bacon, Beans, Bitters, Brandy, Cupers, Champagne, Claret, Currants, Currie Powder, Flour, Geneva, Gin, Hams, Honey, Isinglass, Jams and Jellies, Ketchup, Lard, Lobsters, Maccaroni, Marmalade, Mustard, Oysters, Pickles, Porter, Port Wine, Raisins, Rum, Sauce, Sherry, Sugar, Tea, Whisky.

A Supply of the Celebrated DUKE'S CAMEO Cigarettes just Received.

feb14-1y

A Fine Line of SPRING OVERCOATING

—AT—

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Our MR. CAMPBELL has full charge of the Cutting and Fitting Department. } de12 304 Government Street.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOT RESPONSIBLE.

MY WIFE HAVING LEFT MY HOUSE without just cause or provocation, I hereby caution all persons against trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

fe24 HOWARD F. GIBBS.

ANOTHER INSTALMENT

—OF THE—

CELEBRATED ANHYDROUS

K

Waterproof Boots and Shoes

FOR LADIES' AND GENTS.

(The Best Waterproof Boot Extant)

B. C. BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

H. MANSELL

fe10 Opposite Post Office, Victoria.

A 'BUS

will run between the ends of

JAMES BAY BRIDGE

making the circuit of the Bay, continuously from

7 a. m. to 10 p. m. Each Day

DURING CONSTRUCTION.

FARE--Four Tickets for 10c.

To be had of the Drivers.

Victoria, February 25th, 1887. fe25

WARNING.

All persons are hereby informed that

JAMES' BAY BRIDGE

—WILL BE—

Closed Until Further Notice.

Persons passing the Barricade at either end will do so at their own risk, and are liable to be prosecuted.

By order,

P. LEECH, City Surveyor.

Victoria, February 24th, 1887. fe25

W. H. PHILIPPS,

ENGRAVER & DIE SINKER

COLOR STAMPER

of Envelopes, Paper, Etc., Yates Street, above Douglas, VICTORIA. feb22-1m

1142½ YARDS

Melton Cloth

—IN—

TAN, BLACK, BROWN, GREY, AND FAWN,

—AT—

20c. per Yard

These Goods are a close make and Full Weight.

ARGYLE HOUSE

Clarence Block, Douglas Street.

WM. O'REILLY, Manager.

fe26

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEORGE HOLME,

Manufacturer of superior and durable

Elastic Webs, Loopings, Serges & Lastings

FOR THE BOOT AND SHOE TRADE.

WORKS: BATH STREET MILLS,

ESTABLISHED 1848. DERBY, ENGLAND.

Samples and Price Lists mailed free on application. jan20-13t-law

ROOMS TO LET.

THE APARTMENTS OVER MR. SMITH'S Cracker Bakery having been leased by Mrs. Strachan, and thoroughly renovated, persons looking for comfortable lodgings will do well to call and examine them. Rates by the week or month very reasonable.

MRS. STRACHAN, Proprietress.

mar1-1m

MRS. CROWTHER'S

Private Board and Lodging House

Corner of Pandora Avenue and Quadra St.,

Board by the Meal, Day or Week.

mar1-6m

Electoral District of Victoria.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT THE undermentioned gentlemen have been duly appointed Election Agents by the respective candidates herein named, viz:—

HARRY DALLAS HELMCKEN, Esq., of Victoria, Barrister,
Agent for EDGAR CROW BAKER.

THORNTON FELL, Esq., of Victoria, Barrister,
Agent for JAMES FELL.

ERNEST V. BODWELL, Esq., of Victoria, Barrister,
Agent for ARTHUR EDWARD McCALLUM.

GEORGE ROPER LAWRENCE, Esq., of Victoria, Clerk,
Agent for WM. ARCHIBALD ROBERTSON.

EDWIN WILDE, Esq., of Victoria, Insurance Agent,
Agent for NOAH SHAKESPEARE.

JOHN PATMORE WALLS, Esq., of Victoria, Barrister,
Agent for THOS. BASIL HUMPHREYS.

J. E. McMILLAN, Returning Officer.

fe25

HALL & GOEPEL,

Ship Brokers,

AND GENERAL AGENTS

Government Street.

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS.

The Cunard Steamship Line. Orders issued for passage from Great Britain or the Continent to Victoria, good for six months. Choice of Cabin Berths secured by telegraph free of charge.

GENERAL AGENTS.

The Liverpool, London and Globe (Fire) Insurance Co. of Liverpool and London.

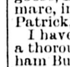
AGENTS.

The California Marine Insurance Company of San Francisco. The Union Marine Insurance Company of New Zealand.

AGENTS.

The Travelers' Life and Accident Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.

Accident Tickets 25c. per day or $4.50 per month. ja6-3m



JOHN J. RUSSELL

Having purchased from Mrs. Turgoose her celebrated Stallion

"FRANK"

Will stand him for the season at Strawberry Vale Farm, Burnside Road. Terms—$10 for the season, cash in advance. Frank was sired by Black Hawk Morgan, imported by Wm. Turgoose, Esq., from Canada; dam Lizzie A. Vete, mare, imported as a race mare in 1864 by Fitz Patrick, a noted sport in racing circles.

I have also purchased from S. Sandover, Esq., a thoroughbred Short Horn Durham Bull. I will stand him on the same farm. Terms—$2.50 for the service, cash in advance.

mar1 JOHN J. RUSSELL.

Lectures on Eminent Authors

The Second Lecture of this series will be given on

TUESDAY NEXT, MARCH 8th

In the CATHEDRAL SCHOOL, at 8 p. m.

Subject: CHARLES DICKENS

Lecturer: REV. A. BEANLANDS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Tickets may be obtained of the clergy. mar5

A BARGAIN

FOR SALE.

A GRAND PIANO, BY PEASE & CO., OF New York. Full compass. In first class condition. Apply to

WM. CHANDLER, 1 Mile on Saanich Road.

mar5-3t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST.

LOST, STOLEN OR STRAYED, A PONY and Cart: color of pony, gray; delivery cart; chocolate with yellow wheels. Lost between the Cemetery and the Willows, on the Ross Bay road. Finders will oblige by informing THE COLONIST office. mar6

NOTICE.

APPLICATIONS WILL BE RECEIVED UP to March 20th, 1887, from thoroughly qualified Physicians and Surgeons, for the position of Resident Medical Attendant and Colliery Surgeon, at the Wellington Collieries, Wellington, B.C. Applicants must have Diplomas from a recognized Medical College. Applications to be sent to the office of the Wellington Collieries, Victoria, B. C.

Applicants must be prepared to take charge on the 1st of April, 1887.

DAVID MOFFAT, Sec'y of Committee.

Wellington, B. C., March 3rd, 1887. mar6

St. Joseph S. and L. Club

WILL GIVE A

Benefit for the Crew of the Wrecked Ship "T. R. Foster."

THE MILITARY-DRAMA

"LUCILLE"

will be presented for the second time, when several new attractions will be added to the play.

VICTORIA THEATRE, MARCH 10, 1887

mar6-tf

FRANK HASTINGS,

BLACK COLT; FOALED APRIL 10th, 1884; by Frank Hastings, Dam, Nero, by imported Top Gallant—the famous Kentucky Black Hawk horse—will stand for and serve a limited number of Mares this season.

AT SAANICH

In the early part of the week, and

IN VICTORIA

At the Stables of Messrs. Jones & Redmond, Johnson Street, near Douglas, on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

Frank Hastings has taken the first prize wherever exhibited, since he was foaled; and as a horse for general purposes he has but few equals. He is admired by all who examine him. Is sound in every part.

TERMS—Single service, $15; for the season, $25.

CHAS. McGORLICH, Proprietor.

mar2-1m

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by T. A. COLLIN, ESQ., to sell by Public Auction, at

HALLENGBURY FARM, NORTH SAANICH,

—ON—

FRIDAY, MARCH 18th, 1887

AT NOON,

350 Acres of Land

WITH LIVE STOCK,

Which comprise a Span of Mares, 2 Cows, a Jersey Bull Calf, 1 Berkshire Sow and Pigs, 21 Store Pigs, 75 head of Poultry, 1 Wagon, Double Set Harness, Plough, Harrows, &c.

TERMS CASH.

W. R. CLARKE, Auctioneer.

mar1

J. P. DAVIES & CO.

AUCTIONEERS.

REAL ESTATE

Fruit and Shade Trees

ROSES,

Shrubs, Bulbs, Etc.

I have received instructions from H. MITCHELL, Esq., to sell on the premises,

MITCHELL'S NURSERY

Cor. Menzies and Niagara Streets,

Wednesday, March 9th, 1887

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

8 Town Lots, being part of the Nursery Ground,

—AND—

The balance of Apple, Pear, Plum and Cherry Trees, Shade Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs, &c.

TERMS AT SALE.

JOSHUA DAVIES, Auctioneer.

fe22

G. BYRNES,

AUCTIONEER.

AUCTION

RE KWONG LEE ESTATE

The Sale of the Book Accounts of the above Estate advertised to be sold on the 10th February, 1887, is postponed by order until further notice.

The whole of the Real Estate of the above firm will be sold by Auction at an early date, of which due notice will be given.

G. BYRNES, Auctioneer.

jan18

For Sale at Low Figures

BY

P. T. JOHNSTON & Co.

Nurserymen, Seedsmen & Florists.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NURSERY STOCK OF —ALL DESCRIPTIONS—

Fruit trees, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Herbaceous Perennials, Bulbs, etc., including many novelties.

Also, Grass, Clover and other Seeds at the LOWEST RATES and of the best quality.

Encourage home industry and avoid paying the extortionate prices charged by the tree peddlers who are overrunning the country.

For further particulars see our priced Catalogues which will be forwarded post free on application.

NURSERY, Cadboro Bay Road. SEED STORE, Occidental Building,

AMERICAN NEWS.

Henry Ward Beecher Reported to be Dying.

Smallpox Spreading Among the California Cities---Several More New Cases.

A San Francisco Family While Absent at the Theatre Have Their House Robbed of $5,000 Worth of Jewelry—The Property of a California Merchant Completely Destroyed by Giant Powder and Fire.

A Dynamite Outrage.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 5.—Some time last night some unknown person blew up the storehouse of T. Lillie Mercer, at Tubaca, destroying all the goods and everything in the building, by giant powder. Every vestige of the building and goods were blown to atoms. Some one, supposed to be the same parties who destroyed the store, set fire to his dwelling house, which is completely destroyed with all of his household goods, the inmates barely escaping with lives. It was done in the middle of the night. No one was awake. The work of devastation was accomplished before any of the inhabitants were aware of what was going on. Besides this, they set fire to his buggy and burnt that. Consequently Mr. Mercer is nearly, if not entirely ruined. The post office, which was kept in Mr. Mercer's store, is also a total wreck.

Heavy and Daring Burglary.

The facts regarding the burglary of $5,000 worth of jewelry on Wednesday night from the residence of Asa Fisk, at No. 700 Hays street, has been first made public to-day. It seems that certain professional burglars discovered the fact that Fisk was in the habit of keeping in his house a quantity of valuable jewelry, which he had received as security on loans. The burglars watched the house and when all the members of the family were absent at the theatre Wednesday night, forced an entrance from the rear and ransacked it. When they returned they were startled by the discovery that the house had been robbed. The robbers had carried off diamonds, watches and rings, worth $5,000, but had left over twice that amount scattered on the floor. It is believed they were frightened away in the midst of their work. Detectives are busy on the case.

Smallpox at Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 5.—Two new cases of small pox were reported today and six patients discharged from the pest house as cured.

Henry Ward Beecher Dying.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The following bulletin was posted on the door of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's residence in Brooklyn this afternoon: "Mr. Beecher has an attack of apoplexy. He is very ill, but not suffering much pain." The bulletin will be issued each hour, morning, noon and night.

At 8:45 to-night Dr. Searle said that the condition of Beecher was unchanged, but that he will be liable to die at any moment.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

The crown princess of Denmark has been delivered of a son.

Lieut.-Col. R. W. Scott, of the 3rd artillery at Washington, died in that city of pneumonia.

C. J. Peterson, author, and publisher and proprietor of *Peterson's Ladies' National Magazine*, is dead.

The cause of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's resignation is that he is suffering from catarrh. He will go to Berlin.

Fear of war in Russian Poland is causing suspense in business. Financial firms are reducing their credits to a minimum.

It was officially announced yesterday that Arthur J. Balfour, secretary of state for Scotland, has been appointed to succeed Sir Michael Hicks-Beach as secretary for Ireland.

Prime Minister Depretis and his colleagues held a conference at Rome yesterday morning, which lasted two hours. It was decided to obey King Humbert's command to resume their portfolios.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERMEN.

The decision in the supreme court on Friday has given the land, for which the reserve was raised by the chief commissioner, to the rightful applicants, Mr. Youdall and others. It is their intention to at once place six Newfoundland families on the land. The latter will engage this summer in fishing and in the winter will build boats and a fair-sized fishing schooner. Should the experiment prove a profitable one, this first contingent will be but a drop in the bucket to the number that will find their way to our shores. Mr. Youdall has taken great pains to secure the land in a favorable position, and will aid the fishermen in every way. Letters received from Newfoundland state that there are a large number of families only awaiting the invitation to come, and they will seek their fortunes on the Pacific coast. Both the federal and local governments should aid in a scheme to locate fishermen on our shores—it is too great an undertaking for private individuals to bring out a large colony—and thus enrich the province by additional useful population. Such a colony would develop an industry that is at present in its infancy, but which will eventually prove to be one of the greatest factors in the prosperity of the province.

A FULL supply of Winsor & Newton oil and water colors, brushes, plaques and artist material of all kinds, at T. N. Hibben & Co.'s.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind. ap9-eod-dw

Doubly Benefited.

There is no one remedy known that has more curative power over dyspepsia and liver complaint than Burdock Blood Bitters. "I had liver complaint and my husband was so bad with dyspepsia that he could not labor. One dozen bottles of B. B. B. has enabled us both to attend to our usual work," reports Mrs. John A. Campbell, of Brighton, N. B.

HOME RESTRICTIONS.

Proclamation Issued by the Emperor of China, Prohibiting Subjects from Leaving the Kingdom Under Penalty of Death.

A Chinese merchant of this city named Hung Yuen, who was a Cariboo miner in early days, and who went to China a few months ago, writes to his friends in this city informing them that he was on the point of returning to British Columbia when he was prevented from doing so by the authorities. Upon making inquiries, he learned that an edict had been issued prohibiting all Chinese leaving the realm. He also says that two Chinamen have already been decapitated for attempting to leave the country. The cause of such a step being taken is that China is being gradually drained of its young men, and, in the event of war, China would not be able to put a sufficient number of men under arms for the protection of the kingdom. This will be good news to the haters of the celestial. It is just possible that the Chinese may reach Hongkong, from which port they could easily emigrate to other countries.

THE "SECOND" GRIT CANDIDATE.

C. F. Beaven, the Poobah resolution seconder of the Grits. was noticeable at the meeting last night by his noisy conduct. With his characteristic modesty he occupied the front seat in the synagogue and snickered and acted the rowdy in his usual idiotic style to such a degree, in fact, that both Mr. Baker and Mr. Shakespeare were obliged to make pointed allusions to him. Towards the close of the meeting he organized a band of Grit "heelers," and with much ado escorted the "second" Grit candidate, T. B. Humphreys, to the front of the theatre, causing an unseemly interruption which was, to put it mildly, disgraceful. The "hardest fighter and ablest debater in Canada, outside of Sir Charles Tupper" and the redoubtable Beaven, formed a funny picture as they made their grand march up the long aisle. *They were well met.* "Honest" Tom may be well versed in *belles-lettres*, but he and his crony need some lessons in etiquette. Can the electors be now blind to the fact that Humphreys is a disguised Liberal? Was he not escorted into the theatre by a number of Grits last night who had previously arranged that the little demonstration should be made at an opportune time? Could proof be more conclusive! This fellow Beaven, who has been McLagan's annoying shadow for the past few weeks, deliberately walked from his perch near the foot-lights when the signal was given and "rounded up" his gang with the result we have mentioned.

THE ELECTIONS.

The canvass has closed and to-morrow the voting takes place. Conservatives should not present a divided vote, but should give their support to the two candidates, Messrs. Baker and Shakespeare, and then there will be a certainty of their each having a handsome majority over the out-and-out grit candidate and the counterfeit liberal-conservatives. The following are the polling districts:

No. 1—Corner of Saanich and King's road; H. G. Hall, returning officer.

No. 2—City Hall; W. H. Brooks, returning officer.

No. 3—Temperance hall, Pandora street; W. K. Bull, returning officer.

No. 4—Fee's grocery store, corner Quadra and North Park streets; Chas. R. Beck, returning officer.

No. 5—Police barracks; John M. Langley, returning officer.

No. 6—Ha.mony hall, View street; E. Wootton, returning officer.

No. 7—E. Marston's, Kane street; E. H. King, returning officer.

No. 8—Northeast end James Bay bridge; C. F. Moore, returning officer.

No. 9—Engine house, Kingston street, James bay; R. Plummer, returning officer.

No. 10—Parson's bridge hotel; W. B. Nicholls, returning officer.

No. 11—At John Sears, Saanich road; Thos. Draper, returning officer.

No. 12—Metchosin school house, T. E. Wooldridge, returning officer.

ELECTORS OF VICTORIA DISTRICT

If you are in favor of the government that has been the friend of British Columbia, that has carried out the terms of union, that has given you the transcontinental railway, that has given you the island railway, that has given you the dry dock, that will continue to deal out justice to you and to always be the progressive political party of Canada, then mark your ballots to-morrow as indicated by the crosses below for Baker and Shakespeare, the only acknowledged Liberal-Conservative candidates.

THE BALLOT.

Don't write your name on the ballot. Don't write anything on it. If you do you lose your vote. Make a cross opposite the first name and another opposite the sixth name, this way:

BAKER I—Edgar Crow Baker, of Victoria City, Master Mariner.	X
FELL II—James Fell, of Victoria City, Merchant.	
HUMPHREYS III—Thomas Basil Humphreys, of Victoria City, Gentleman.	
McCALLUM IV—Arthur Edward McCallum, of Esquimalt, Gentleman.	
ROBERTSON V—William Archibald Robertson, of Victoria City, Blacksmith.	
SHAKSPEARE. VI—Noah Shakespeare, of Victoria City, Commission Agent.	X

More Than Claimed.

"For the past four or five years," says Mrs. Emery, of Cottam, Ont., "I have been subject to kidney troubles. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. It has done me more good than what was claimed for it. I can recommend it to all sufferers from like diseases.

tu-th-sat-dw.

Important.

It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain and accidental injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for internal and external use

SAYS ITS NOT SO.

TO THE EDITOR,—The correspondence published in your issue of yesterday signed "Something wrong somewhere," in regard to my defaulting an Indian out of $100, is false, and if the gentleman who has been imposed upon so far as to rush into print, will call on me I will convince him of his error and prove to him by responsible citizens that instead of my getting the better of the Indian he is in debt to me. C. REID.

THE CHARITABLE ASSOCIATION.

TO THE EDITOR,—The suggestions of a member of the above institution is a worthy one. Every lover of our noble Queen should assist in erecting a lasting mark of respect, and I am positive that the donation of this money would be a pleasing memento of the volunteer fire department. I noticed that a committee was appointed to secure funds for the jubilee hospital. Let them call on the members and request them to hand over this money. It was intended for the sick and needy firemen, let it be donated towards our unfortunate and needy countrymen. FIREMAN.

J. M. DUVAL'S CHARGE SUSTAINED.

TO THE EDITOR:—Mr. J. M. Duval has asked me to make an affidavit corroborating the truth of the statement made by him in a communication published in your issue of the 4th inst, relating to a conversation which took place between him and Mr. McArthur. I am quite prepared to do so, but do not think affidavits of this kind are advisable or even proper. I was present when the conversation took place, Mr. McArthur having come to the *Industrial News* office to see me on business. Mr. McArthur's memory has certainly played him false. Our interview was a lengthy and very friendly one and the conversation turned chiefly on elections in general and that of last summer in particular. Mr. Duval's report of what took place is substantially correct. Mr. McArthur, I may add, treated the matter as a joke and seemed to consider the circulation of the report a fair and rather clever election dodge. H. MACNAB STUART.

NUTS TO CRACK.

TO THE EDITOR:—It is a well-known fact that a great deal has been said by the grits about "boodle," especially by the infamous editor of the *Times*, to make political capital against the government. McLagan has made himself notorious during the recent campaign by issuing bogus telegrams in the columns of that foul sheet, the *Times*, which came direct from that cesspool of corruption, the Toronto *Globe*, where he imbibed the faculty of lying. I would refresh Mac's memory with a few facts of interest to remind him of his "boodle" in the past. Does he remember when he carried $400 of Higginbotham's money to bribe the electors of North Wellington, and gave Michael Noonan the night before the election a back hand containing $30; also Jimmie Troy $5, who afterwards gave evidence in the court against this very Mac. With all this "boodle" Mac succeeded in only electing Higginbotham with a majority of three votes. These are nuts for the malicious editor to crack on Monday when he and McCallum are smarting over their defeat. VERITAS.

OUR CANDIDATES.

TO THE EDITOR:—I am a voter, and I been a thinking about them fellows what wants to go to Ottawa for to make laws for we, and to put on a boiled shirt now and agin when they be asked by the Lord Governor to have a snack at his mahogany. Well who be the to best of the crowd o' six to send away? I allus think that they what manage their own business best, fairly and honestly, will be the best for we to take care of our affairs. I ha' been a long time in this country and will say a word first 'bout the longest candidate, cause I expect he a being on the wrong side, helping the enemies of this country, that he will be left a long way behind this time. The Sir John party is in for five year sure, and the Capt. could not get one cent for you, cause he be on the wrong side.

I now have a look at Tom Homproy and consider he a coward, he be called as is not honest, and he be dumb and take it all, afeared I think. He have good chances to be comfortable of but he be so poor to-day as twenty year ago. Then there be W. A. Robertson, do he manage his own matters wisely, no he do not, he after many years here have not property worth $250 to give him a seat in city council. Electors he be not the man for me. I now take big Mayor Fell, we put him high enough, if he go higher and fall, then he burst, then to much bad smell all the same bad drain. We keep the mayor here to keep place warm with his large red face. I now come to a man what came with no money, but being honest and clever an smart at business he make a name and a place, he manage his own matters wise and good, he can manage our matter to, I mean Mr. E. C. Baker he be the man for me, electors. Take again Mr. N. Shakespeare he manage wise, some small time ago he have nothing, now he have property and little money, all honest, he be our man, electors. Baker and Shakespeare be the boys for me! honest, good at business and known well at Ottawa. VOTER.

AN UNWORTHY CANDIDATE.

TO THE EDITOR,—It will not, I think, be out of place just at this time to remind old residents and inform new ones of a few characteristics of one of the aspirants to electoral honors in to-morrow's fight. People who have lived in Victoria for the last seven or eight years will perhaps remember a most unusual ornament in the way of a document, engrossed and framed, which a government street furniture dealer hung up in his window and offered for sale at a very low figure. This document was nothing less than a judgment issued from the supreme court against one of Her Majesty's then ministers, for an amount due on account of furniture supplied. To those who are not well acquainted with him and who have been caught by his glib tongue, it would seem almost impossible that so grandiloquent a speaker as T. B. Humphreys could be guilty of such a contemptible piece of meanness as to allow such a thing to occur, but the fact remains that that individual actually did allow the scandalous document to be offered for sale. Let anyone lately from the east consider for a moment what would be thought of a minister of the would take refuge behind the privilege that he enjoys of being exempt from civil process to defeat the ends of justice and by such downright knavery keep a tradesman out of his just dues? The bare fact that a man could do such a thing in British Columbia and again have the hardihood to offer himself for election, only proves that a large proportion of our population are new comers who are not acquainted with the man. A more monstrous breach of common honesty, not to say decency, could not be made by anyone claiming to be a public man. If Mr. Humphreys is capable of such actions in a town where he is well known what good can be expected of him if he should succeed in gaining a seat in the commons. That Mr. Humphreys' services are always at the command of money is fully borne out by the notorious fact that for the paltry consideration of a few hundred dollars he stooped so low as to take a hand in capturing a runaway Chinese prostitute and returning her to her owners. What a sublime spectacle it would be to see a man of this stamp selected by the intelligent voters of Vic oria as the one fittest to act as their representative in the councils of the Dominion! What man but would consider himself as dishonoring his manhood should he mix his name up with any attempt, however lawful, to return an unfortunate Chinese slave to her life of infamy? The receipt given by Mr. Humphreys for the money is actually in existence and stands as a silent rebuke to his assumption of the name of a gentleman. Doubtless many will think the above somewhat over-stated, but I can assure them that the facts as above stated can be verified at any time, and are only now mentioned to put strangers on their guard, lest they be carried away by the same deceit as was practised upon our first parent. ONE WHO KNOWS.

MORE GRIT BOODLE.

The Chicago Board of Trade Sends $80,000 to Help Blake.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Feb. 19.—The *Intelligencer* publishes the following in its issue of this evening. A gentleman in the city received to-day a couple of letters from Chicago. The following is a copy of one of them. We have seen these letters and can vouch for their genuineness:

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 16, 1887.

Dear Sir—I hope you received my letter in time, $14,800 were sent to-day and forwarded to Montreal, which completes the subscriptions in this city for the aid of the liberal party in Canada during the coming elections. This makes $79,800 in all subscribed here for this object. The stock-yard men and other members of the board of trade are almost the only subscribers. I wonder what the farmers of Canada will say when they find out that the duty on pork and cereals is to come off if the reform party gets into power. Such is the bargain, however, for the cash advanced as above is given on the distinct understanding that the liberal party will, in the event of their getting into power, remove, or materially reduce, the existing duties on pork, flour and wheat and corn.

MARINE.

Steamship Mexico, Huntington, sailed for San Francisco at 1 o'clock p. m. yesterday.

The bark Columbus, Capt. Nickerson, 63 days from Iquiqui, arrived in the Royal Roads last night. She will load at Hastings for Iquique.

The Red Star Line steamship Watswand, which went ashore at Goodwin Sands, near Deal, while on her way to Antwerp from New York, floated yesterday, after throwing overboard 200 tons of her cargo. She has been towed to Antwerp.

The bark Julia Foard, which put in at San Francisco while on a voyage from Departure Bay to Honolulu, coal-laden, having met with heavy weather, has discharged her cargo at Oakland. A survey has been called. When the Julia Foard first came to this coast she was called the St. Marc, and flew the French flag. She was afterward called the Augusta, and flew the Hawaiian flag. Afterward enough money was spent on repairs on the hull to enable her to fly the American flag, which she now does.

ACCORDING to *Engineering*, the Russian government has decided, "on account of financial difficulties," to sanction no railways for construction for 1887. Those railways that are in hand will be continued, but no additions will be made to their number, and no extra grants supplied. Yes, says the journal named, the government is aware that the suspension of railway construction will not only deepen the depression in the grain trade, but also involve the union trade. The condition of affairs as given is this: "Russia, with her swoolen armaments, has little left for public works, and therefore sells dear corn, while America and the English colonies, having no armies to support, can spend large sums on railways, etc., and, in consequence, sell their corn cheaply. Every year the competition becomes more severe for Russia, and England, through her colonies, is probably inflicting in peace times injuries on Russian trade as terrible as any she could hope to do by violent means in times of war."

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefited the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup*, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung Troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. wly

A FULL assortment of Weale's Series of Mechanical, Scientific and Engineering Works, at T. N. Hibben & Co.'s.

Don't Do It.

Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tight, harrowing, distressing cough, when a few doses of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothe the irritation, and heal the sore throat and bron-

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, MARCH 6TH, 1887.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

One of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in this city was that which took place last night in The Victoria theatre. The hall was packed from pit to dome, and the vast audience seemed to be in entire accord with the chosen candidates of the liberal-conservative. party—BAKER and SHAKESPEARE. Mr. Baker made a manly speech showing all he had done for the city and district, and promising in the future, as in the past, to do his best by the electors should they honor him with their votes to-morrow. On retiring he received tumultuous applause which he was obliged to acknowledge. Mr. Shakespeare made a fine impression, disclosing his position and refuting the calumnies which his enemies had circulated against him. At every sentence he was obliged to wait until the cheers that greeted him subsided. Both speakers made *the* speeches of the campaign, not the wordy nothingnesses which are characteristic of Humphreys, not the funeral panegyric which Mr. Fell usually delivers, nor the dry harangue which Mr. Robertson invariably gets off. They were *manly* speeches and went to the heart of the audience, because the speakers were honest in what they said, and their hearers believed them. The other gentlemen who spoke, the chairman Hon. Mr. Duck, Messrs. Turner, M.P.P., Baker, M.P.P., Davie, M.P.P., and Cornelius Booth, as well as that veteran old conservative, Willis Bond, each received a grand reception and made ringing addresses in the good cause. It was a triumphant ending of a most successful campaign and only requires the election to-morrow night of Baker and Shakespeare to make the complete grand. "The end crowns the work" and every believer in Sir John Macdonald, the great liberal-conservative party, and its faithful standard-bearers here BAKER and SHAKESPEARE, should rally to the polls to-morrow and work with a will until they close and "Victory" is inscribed upon their banners.

THE DANGER.

The great danger in failing, to-morrow, to elect BAKER and SHAKESPEARE, is that there will be a division in our representation, which cannot fail to do us irreparable injury and materially assist the Mainland at our expense. If the electors decide to send two gentleman to Ottawa, who are known to be good conservatives, this calamity will be avoided; if, on the other hand, they cast their ballots for any one of the Humphreys-Fell-Robertson combination, or for McCallum, they are voting against the direct interests of this city and island. This issue cannot be overlooked—it states us in the face, and we must meet it like men. Needless it is to go over the arguments showing the necessity of voting straight for BAKER and SHAKESPEARE in order to retain our commanding influence—they are patent to everyone. Send Fell or Humphreys, Robertson or McCallum to Ottawa and you are sending grits, and "straddlebugs," who cannot be relied on from one day to another. Send BAKER and SHAKESPEARE and you have at the federal capital two faithful representatives who are in the confidence of the government and will work as one man in the interests of this city and district. Do not be led away by false issues but vote the straight ticket to-morrow.—BAKER and SHAKESPEARE, Sir John Macdonald's friends, and two of our best citizens!

MR. EDGAR'S DISPATCH AND "EDGAR'S BALM."

The *Times* last evening published a dispatch which it claims to have received from Mr. J. D. Edgar, M. P. The dispatch, which is carefully worded, gives the lie to the contention of the grit boodle organ that the liberals have a working majority. Given the most favorable construction, the dispatch only claims that British Columbia and the Northwest (still to elect) hold the balance of power, which is a good thing for those two sections to know. The *Times* vouches for Mr. Edgar's gentility and veracity and in the same sentence holds him up to the Victoria public as one of the most despicable of men. It charges that, while in Victoria, he was guilty of the same crime that a few years ago caused the editor of the *Times* to fly from Guelph and hide himself in a swamp to escape punishment. It holds Mr. Edgar up as a professional boodler. It accuses him of having bribed Mr. Higgins, (then of THE COLONIST), in 1874 to support the Mackenzie government. What greater insult could be offered to Mr. Edgar or Mr. Mackenzie! If a conservative had ventured to hint that Mr. Edgar was a briber, the whole grit army would have risen in resentment—and rightly too. But here we have a professed friend of Mr. Edgar and the grit party directly charging Mr. Edgar and Mr. Mackenzie with a mean and contemptible act. Mr. Edgar is a grit; but he is also a gentleman. That all grits are *not* gentlemen is patent to all who read the *Times*. Mr. Edgar and Mr. Higgins are now on opposite sides of politics, and as the editor of the *Times* vouched for the entire reliability of Mr. Edgar, how easy it would be for him to telegraph that gentleman and ask him for the particulars of his alleged boodle transaction in 1874. Mr. Higgins has denied on many occasions that he was ever offered, much less that he ever received, a single dollar for supporting the Edgar propositions, which were much better than were subsequently accepted at the hands of the Macdonald government. He again denounces the charge as a libel on both Mr. Edgar and himself, and challenges proof to the contrary.

BAKER AND SHAKESPEARE.

To-morrow the duty devolves upon the electors of this district to choose two candidates to represent them in the parliament of Canada for the next five years. There are six candidates in the field, one f whom is a grit, three liberals in disguise nd two out-and-out liberal-conservatives. The latter were the old representatives in the last house and proved themselves to be faithful and consistent supporters of Sir John A. Macdonald. We have had no difficulty in declaring for BAKER and SHAKESPEARE, believing as we do that they are the two best men in the field. They have doubtless their shortcomings, who has not, but they have on the whole discharged their duties with an energy and whole-souledness which reflects upon them the highest degree of credit. They have toiled early and late, have been prompt in answering any calls made upon them by their constituents, and have the entire confidence of Sir John A. Macdonald and his cabinet. It is charged against them, and the charge comes with a very bad grace from men who are little less than public loafers and cannot point to a single act emanating from them which has in any way advantaged this community in the slightest degree, that they have not had the harbor deepened, have not had life-saving stations established on the West coast of this Island, have not had the countless and one things done which they would crowd into the brief term of *four years*. How absurd are their statements! The people of the province and district know that many millions of money was expended during the term of the last House on the Canadian Pacific railway to the lasting advantage of this country; they know that thousands of dollars from the Dominion treasury were spent in constructing the Island railway to the everlasting benefit of Vancouver island; they knew that the drydock at Esquimalt was taken over at large expense, and they know that large sums of money have been devoted to the public works of this city, district and province. Let it be conceded that these latter were not as extensive as might have been desired, surely the electors have enough good sense to know that while vast amounts of money were being lavished upon them they could not expect heavy expenditures for harbor and other improvements when the government were struggling against great odds in their endeavor to carry out their compact with this province. Many in this city who read these lines know that in the eastern provinces the great howl against the liberal-conservative government has been "You are giving everything to British Columbia and the Northwest; we are getting nothing, and it is a shame!" That cry has been repeated over and over again as well in the press as on the hustings, and has been one of the greatest factors relied upon by the grits to oust Sir John from power. Everybody knows that, and it does seem ungracious in the face of the facts to find would-be representatives in our midst playing the same game in an endeavor to injure the only liberal-conservative candidates in the field. Now that the great transcontinental line has been built and the other great works we have mentioned in this province completed, we may look forward confidently to see a fair sum set down in the estimates for needed internal improvements during the coming term. We do know, however, that our representatives were most assiduous in their endeavors to bring to the ministers' attention the varied wants of this province, but were always met with the argument that British Columbia could not expect, while millions of money were being expended in her behalf, to receive a big share of the annual expenditure. It was a reasonable argument and could not be gainsaid. How futile, then, are these the only charges against BAKER and SHAKESPEARE! Elect them again, however, and you can rest assured they will do all men can to deepen our harbors, to secure lighthouses and life saving stations, to develop our fisheries and to advance in whatever manner they can the best interests of the province. They are good honest men, have been true as steel to Sir John when the other candidates in the field were on the fence looking to see on which side the straw would fall, and can be relied on to stand fast by him through weal and through woe. We do not fear the verdict of the electorate. We have too much faith in their love for British Columbia and for its best friend Sir John A. Macdonald. We have every confidence that to-morrow night BAKER and SHAKESPEARE will be found heading the poll by a large majority.

POLITICAL NOTES.

"ME and Tupper will be the best debaters on the floor of the house." How we apples swim!

Poor Mr. Fell has been and gone and done it at last. His comparison of Chinese with Englishmen and Canadians has cooked his political goose forever and forever. He will not not now be able to save his $200 from falling into the hands of "them Canadians." James is only just beginning to realize that the way of the political transgressor is hard, and that it is more honorable to serve as Mayor of Victoria, than to reign with the grits at Ottawa.

The *Standard*, which remarked that if the whole six candidates were shaken up in a bag it would be difficult to say which was the best, is now trying to boom Robertson and Humphreys. Another section of the grit party are trying to break the force of the McCallum plumping ring by shouting for Humphreys and McCallum. It begins to look now as if McCallum was destined to be sacrificed by his professed friends.

The Victoria organ of the Vancouver "boomers" in Victoria is the *Times*. And the *Times* last evening called on the electors to reject Baker and Shakespeare because the conservative government is friendly to the C. P. R. and the C. P. R. are trying to build up Vancouver. What impudence from the boodle editor of the *Times* who tried to bribe Victoria editors with town lots on Burrard Inlet to write up Vancouver! Victorians, beware. Your worst enemie are in the *Times* office, where, from "devil" to editor, they are owners in Vancouver real estate.

Vote for Baker and Shakespeare to-morrow and secure the terminus of the C. P. R. steamers at Victoria or Esquimalt.

Vote for Baker and Shakespeare who procured the passage of the Chinese restriction act.

We yesterday said that we had no respect for the boodler from Guelph who manages the *Times*. Whereupon the mis-manager prints an extract from THE COLONIST of 1884 to show that THE COLONIST then held him in high esteem. We believe that at that time he succeeded in working himself into the good graces of the late proprietor of THE COLONIST and induced him to publish several complimentary notices, which were either written by Mr. McLagan himself or by some one at his instance. There is reason to believe that Mr. Higgins is now of opinion that the Guelph boodler is a very ungrateful and treacherous person. Be that as it may, our contemporary is reminded that THE COLONIST has changed hands and that he can't come the gammon" over the new hands as he was wont to do over the old.

It's snow use. Mr. Blake is frozen in and snowed under at Rogers' Pass, and there he must remain until next spring. The fates seem to be all against our amiable friends winning a victory on Monday, and Edward's eloquence will have to be expended on the crags and peaks of the Selkirk range.

The *Times* intimates that THE COLONIST would not call Mr. J. D. Edgar a "falsifier" or a "garbler." That is a fact. Mr. Edgar is a very respectable man, for aught that we know to the contrary. But, like Mr. McCallum, he is found in the *Times* company, which is bad company. The newspaper that will pad dispatches, raise dates and change totals, would falsify or garble even a dispatch from Mr. Edgar, and that's what the *Times* would appear to have done.

Mr. Robertson, at Friday night's meeting:—"HAD CAPTAIN McCALLUM COME OUT BEFORE HIM, HE WOULD NOT HAVE OPPOSED HIM." And yet Mr. Robertson is foolish enough to claim that he is a liberal-conservative and a friend of Sir John Macdonald. The deception is too apparent. Mr. Robertson is a grit!

Presumptuous Tom:—"Sir John will have no *harder fighter* and no *abler debater*(?) on the floor of the house, outside of Sir Charles Tupper, than ME!" What impudence! Hon. Richards, president of the liberals, stated he had reason to believe that this bombastic individual was a liberal, and would prove so if the liberals were in power. Vote for the only out-and-out conservatives—BAKER AND SHAKESPEARE.

Captain McCallum, "the intimate friend of Mr. Alexander McArthur, M. P., a member of the Army and Navy club, Pall Mall, London," had a mighty hard squeeze in securing the much-coveted affix to his name. Whittaker's Almanac for 1887, page 140, shows the following:—"Buckrose Div. (Yorks.), Wm. Alexander McArthur, 3,742; Christopher Sykes, 3,741," so that the "intimate friend" of the gallant captain secured his election by the magnificent majority of *one* vote. However, he did better than the hero of the "stone man," who will get so badly left tomorrow that his "friend, McArthur" will cease to have any further intercourse with him.

The conservative government pays the workingmen four per cent interest on all the money they deposit in the Post Office Savings Banks. The liberals say that this is too much to pay, and if they are successful they will reduce the interest to three per cent. The conservatives believe that it is only fair to pay to the workingmen the same rate of interest as is paid for money borrowed by the government in Europe. The liberals, in order to save a few dollars, would pay a lower rate of interest to our own workingmen than to foreign money-lenders.

"He's a member of the Army and Navy club, Pall Mall, London, and an intimate friend of Mr. William Alexander McArthur, M. P." But "Who the d—l is William Alexander McArthur?" Oh, he is the intimate friend of Capt. Arthur Edward McCallum!

Some opponent of the government circulated the report that Hon. John Costigan was about to retire from the government. That famous home rule organ, the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, recently noticing the rumor, said:

"Our readers are not unfamiliar with the name of Hon. John Costigan, the mover of the celebrated series of resolutions in favor of home rule for Ireland, which the Dominion parliament for Canada adopted by a unanimous vote. Mr. Costigan is a type of the transplanted Celt—bold, fearless and uncompromising, with a passionate attachment for the old land, and an unmistaken faith in her ultimate triumph. His ability is sufficiently testified by his rank as minister of inland revenue in the cabinet of Sir John Macdonald."

Mr. Shakespeare supported these "celebrated series of resolutions in favor of home rule for Ireland."

Fell to Robertson—"The rose is red, the violet's blue, I'm out of the race and so are you."

"What is your opinion of Tom Humphreys?" was asked a "flat-footed, square-toed" follower of the grit party yesterday. "Is he the kind of man you would like to send to Ottawa as a representative of your party?" "To tell you the honest truth," he replied, "I do not consider Humphreys fit to run for pound-keeper, but I am going to vote for him with the hope of beating those d—d tories, Baker and Shakespeare."

Tom Humphreys is the man who thus addressed the gentleman who now presides over the legislative assembly, during the local campaign last year: "'Cur,' 'sneak,' 'coward,' 'louse,'" ending up with: "GO D-- YOU, AND FRY IN YOUR OWN FILTH!"

Electors of Victoria district: Do not forget when registering your ballots tomorrow that Tom Humphreys declared you to be "Chawbacons."

Back of it all, the heart of the Canadian people has been with the veteran premier. Why is it so? Because he is first of all a Canadian of Canadians. No annexationist, or repealer, or Rielite goes to him for sympathy, nor does he go to them for support. And to-day, when delicate and difficult questions, like those relating to our fisheries and reciprocity, have to be dealt with, there is no man in whose hands Canadians generally are so willing to trust the honor and interests of the country as Sir John A. Macdonald.

In 1878, the people of Canada had on deposit in the government savings banks the sum of $8,497,013; in 1886 the same people had in the same savings banks the sum of $38,154,680, that is, thirty millions more than under the liberal *regime*.

Worthy of Confidence.

The preparation sold by druggists known as Hagyard's Yellow Oil is worthy of all confidence as a household remedy for pain. It has been for over a quarter of a century in the market, and never fails to cure or relieve rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, quinsy, deafness, burns, scalds, bruises, frost bites and internal or external pains and injuries.

tu-th-sat-dw.

Mother Carey's Salve.

A valuable little ointment for Sores, Burns, Wounds, Piles, Fistula or Sore Bunions and Corns. Does not draw like other salves, but is soothing and cooling.

22nov LANGLEY & Co., Agents.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test, short-weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 107 Wall Street, New York. jan15 ly

DRY GOODS.

NEW CASHMERS, NEW FANCY DRESS GOODS,
NEW DRESS GINGHAMS, NEW PRINTS,
—AT THE—

ENGLISH HOUSE

Cor. Blanchard & Fort Sts.

REMOVAL of BUSINESS

BROWN & WHITE

STILL CONTINUE THEIR

CASH SALE OF DRY GOODS

Further Reductions are made in all lines. This is not a Sale to clear old Stock, but to clear out of the Store, and no Reasonable Offer is refused.

10 Per Cent. Discount is Given ON ALL CASH SALES.

The valuable Good Will and Lease of the premises is for Sale, together with the whole or par of Stock. This is a good opportunity for a profitable business investment.

no14-6m BROWN & WHITE.

THISTLE BLEND

A. B. Gray & Co. VICTORIA.

AGENTS FOR British Columbia.

REGISTERED.

FINEST OLD

SCOTCH WHISKY

fe25

CLOTHING.

HATTERS, B. Williams & Co. CLOTHIERS

HAVE A FINE STOCK OF

Clothing and General Outfitting Goods

Which Should be Examined Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

THE PRICES WILL BE FOUND RIGHT.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

JOHNSON STREET, Between Broad and Douglas.

feb1

BOOTS AND SHOES.

UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY

That the best VALUE to be had, is at

ERSKINE'S

BOOT AND SHOE

EMPORIUM

Cor. Government and Johnson Streets.

SOAPS.

PENDRAY'S

BLUE MOTTLED

SOAP

An immense Sale has been made of this Soap. Housekeepers state that it is the

BEST LAUNDRY SOAP

IN EXISTENCE.

FOR HARD AND ALKALI WATERS

It is unexceptionally the FINEST SOAP to cleanse clothes. It is driving out the ported article, for it is a much better Washer. de7

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

FOR SALE.

AN IMPROVED FARM IN THE CENTRE of Cowichan. 10 acres cleared. A good Log House and Out-buildings. Apply to GEORGE JONES, McPherson's Station, E. & N. R. R.

fe23

FOR SALE.

A GOOD FRAME HOUSE 30 x 26, suitable for an Hotel or Store, and a half acre of Land. Apply to GEORGE JONES, McPherson's Station, E. & N R. R.

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FOR SALE.

EIGHTY-THREE ACRES ADJOINING MR. Wilson Brown's property, Cordova Bay, on the south side, with a quarter of a mile sea frontage. The water along the shore is deep enough for a vessel of several tons. A superior quality of clay forms part of the land close to the beach, suitable for making bricks. Land is partly improved. Apply to JAMES PUSEY,

ja20-1m Colonist Office.

FOR SALE OR LEASE

for a term of years,

A Farm in North Saanich containing 350 Acres.

For particulars apply to T. A. COLLIN,

ja18-dw On the premises.

FOR SALE.

SOME YOUNG COLLIE DOGS, ABOUT 5 months old. Parents from England, well bred. Apply to CAPT. JEMMETT,

Or E. M. N. WOODS, Victoria.
New Westminster. fe23-6t-dw

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Real Estate Agents

PURCHASE, SELL AND LEASE PROperty, Collect Rents, make Loans on Mortgage and transact all business relating to

REAL ESTATE.

Maps, showing the various districts on the Island and Mainland, the situation of desirable City Lots, Homesteads, Gardening and Farm Lands, can be consulted at their office. fe14

FOR SALE.

ONE PACK TRAIN

COMPRISING

27 Mules, 10 Horses, 26 Apperaous, with Blankets, &c., Complete.

Also 100 Pack Saddle Trees.

JAMES WARDLE,

fe20lm Hope, B. C.

FOR SALE.

40 ROOM HOTEL,

FULLY FURNISHED AND STOCK OF Liquors, License and Lease. Doing a good business. Satisfactory reasons given for selling. Cash required $3,200. For particulars apply to E. M. JOHNSON, Real Estate Agent.

Government and Bastion Sts., Victoria, B. C. fel-1m

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ORIENTAL HOTEL.

AMERICAN PLAN.

New and First-Class.

WM. McKEON & SON, PROPRIETORS.

Yates St., Victoria, B. C.

se17 6m

THE CLARENCE

Corner Yates and Douglas Streets,

VICTORIA, B. C.

FRANK G. RICHARDS, JR., - - Lessee

TOURISTS' HEADQUARTERS; First-Class in every respect. New and Elegant in all its appointments. Prices moderate. oct4-1y

THE ESMOND HOTEL

FRONT AND MORRISON, PORTLAND.

On American or European Plan.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY APPOINTMENT. Centrally located; coaches to and from every steamer; the comfort of guests closely cared for; prices to suit a fine restaurant in the building.

my13-tf THOS. GUINEAN, Prop.

WINDSOR HOTEL,

Cor. Courtenay and Government Streets,

VICTORIA, B. C.

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY Re-fitted.

FINE BAR AND BILLIARD PARLORS

Connected with the Hotel.

Terms: $1.00 to $1.50 per Day.

All White Labor employed in the hotel.

ALEX. M'DONALD,

se11 6m Proprietor.

SCOTCH HOUSE

A. McLEAN & CO.

—HAVING RECEIVED—

A Choice Assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas

Selected and purchased for Cash by A. McLean when in England, which they

OFFER AT UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES

LADIES---At 60c., 80c., $1.00, $1.25 and Upwards.

We Call Special Attention to the NEW GLORIA SILK, LADIES' AND GENTS', at $2.25 Each.

GLOTHING, HATS,

UMBRELLAS,

HOSIERY, GLOVES,

SCARFS,

&c., &c.

W. & J. WILSON.

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DISPATCH A STEAMER

EVERY SATURDAY FOR SAN FRANCISCO,

Leaving the outer wharf at ONE o'clock, p.m.

March 5th, - - MEXICO

Shippers must notify us when room for freigh is required.

WELCH, RITHET & CO., Agents

Wharf Street, Victoria, 13th December, 1886. de14

Canadian Pacific

NAVIGATION COMPANY

Time Table No. 5, Takes Effect Feb. 20th, 1887

BURRARD INLET ROUTE

VICTORIA TO—

PORT MOODY AND VANCOUVER, Daily, except Monday at 2 o'clock.

MOODYVILLE AND HASTINGS, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o,cloc

PORT MOODY TO VICTORIA, Daily except Monday, at 12:30 o'cloc

VANCOUVER TO VICTORIA, Daily, except Monday at 12:30 o'cloc

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE.

LEAVE VICTORIA—

FOR NEW WESTMINSTER, LADNER' LANDING AND LULU ISLAND, Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, at o'clock.

PLUMPER PASS, Tuesday at 7 o'clock.

LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER FOR VICTORIA, Monday at 13 o'clock, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock.

FOR PLUMPER PASS, Wednesday, at 7 o'clock.

FRASER RIVER ROUTE.

LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER—

FOR HOPE, CHILLIWHACK, SUMAS & WAY LANDINGS.

LEAVE HOPE FOR NEW WESTMINSTER AND WAY PLACES.

LEAVE CHILLIWHACK.

Steamers leave by Standard Time, which is 15 minutes faster than Victoria time.

NOTICE—Freight left on wharf in Victoria 24 hours after arrival, will be stored at risk o owners or consignees.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table at any time without notification.

G. A. CARLETON, Gen. Agent. JOHN IRVING, Manager.

jy25

RAILWAYS.

Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

Going North. READ DOWN.		STATIONS.		Going South. READ UP.	
No. 2 PASSENGER				No. 1 PASSENGER	
DAILY.				DAILY.	
De.	8.20 A.M.	RUSSELL'S, Vic. W	Ar.	4.40	.....
"	8.30	...ESQUIMALT...	"	4.30	.....
"	8.55	..GOLDSTREAM..	"	4.05	.....
"	9.50	SHAWNIGAN L'E	"	3.10	.....
"	10.00	..COBBLE HILL..	"	3.00	.....
"	10.15	..McPHERSON'S..	"	2.45	.....
"	10.25	....KOKSILAH....	"	2.35	.....
"	10.30	.....DUNCAN'S.....	"	2.30	.....
"	10.40	.....SOMENOS.....	"	2.20	.....
"	11.02	...CHEMAINUS...	"	1.53	.....
Ar.	12.00	.....NANAIMO.....	De.	1.00	.....

THE SPECIAL TRAIN FORMERLY RUNning on Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays is withdrawn.

Until further notice RETURN TICKETS GOOD FOR THREE DAYS will be issued daily between all stations for one and a-half ordinary fare. H. K. PRIOR, Freight and Passenger Agt.

R. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Superintendent.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R.R. Express.

ON AND AFTER MARCH 1ST, 1887, ALL Packages or Parcels for transportation over this Railway not exceeding 50 lbs. in weight nor measuring more than three cubic feet, will be received and receipted for at the Company's Office in Redfern's Block, on Government Street.

Money and valuable packages forwarded. Collections made, and a general Express business transacted. no

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Shortest, Quickest and in Every Respect the BEST ROUTE to

TORONTO, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, HAMILTON, HALIFAX, PORTLAND, NEW YORK, BOSTON, ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.

DAILY SOLID THROUGH TRAINS

—FROM—

Vancouver to Montreal

NO CHANGE OF CARS.

Through Second Class Sleepers FREE OF CHARGE.

LOWEST RATES.

Remember our Scenery is without exception the Grandest in the world. You pass through an ever-changing Panorma of Mountains, Lakes, Rivers, Canyons and Glaciers—Prairies—delighting every one who has travelled over the Canadian Pacific Railway.

When Going East, Purchase Tickets by this Line.

Mark and Consign your Freight via C. P. Railway. Lowest Rates. No Transfers.

For Tickets, Sleeping Car Berths, and all information, apply at office of Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, whose Steamers make close daily connection with all through trains.

G. A. CARLETON, Freight Agent. D. R. MUNRO, Ticket Agent. D. E. BROWN, District Freight and Passenger Agent.

fe23

SPECIALTIES.

THE STARR

KIDNEY PAD.

To Relieve the Suffering.

VICTORIA, Nov. 11th, 1886.

I hereby certify that after being troubled with pain in the small of my back during severa years, I applied one of the Starr Kidney Pad and was very shortly relieved.

JOHN C. McLEOD.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine in British Columbia.

LANGLEY & COMP'Y,

Wholesale Agents,

VICTORIA, B. C.

Retail by E. PIMBURY & Co., Nanaimo; F. PICKARD, Denman Island; A. R. JOHNSTON & Co., Chemainus R. B. RICHARDSON, Cowichan; A. M. HERRING, D. S. CURTIS & Co. } New Westminster. T. McNEELEY, Ladner's Landing; H. McDOWELL, Vancouver; VANCOUVER DRUG Co., Vancouver; W. E. McCARTNEY & BRO., Vancouver and Kamloops CLARKE & Co., Kamloops; W. R. MEGAW, Priest Valley

se11 2p

MISCELLANEOUS.

Officer John Seraphim of the Philadelphia police force speaks fluently seven different languages.

Verdi has received from King Humbert of Italy the grand cordon of the order of St. Maurizio and St. Lazzaro.

Charles Francis Adams left an estate valued at $1,026,600, besides making generous provision for each of his children while he lived.

William Falls of Albany, N. Y., has had his right leg broken twice, his arm broken twice, his collar-bone and five ribs broken, besides a number of minor injuries.

According to the testimony of sleeping-car conductors and porters, women are not only up and dressed in time to leave the car, but are ready long before time. This is where woman shows her philosophy. Not being able to make circumstances submit to her, she submits to circumstances.

Boldo-glucine is the name of another new hypnotic. It is given for nervous insomnia in doses of from twenty grains to two drams.

A new spirit lamp that is said to be perfectly safe has been introduced. It is so made that there is no danger from overflowing, and a shield is arranged to prevent heating the spirit reservoir.

Woodite is the name of a new material which possesses the elasticity of rubber without being inflammable or injured by salt water. It is proposed to use it as a fender on wharfs to prevent injury by collision with ships and to protect unarmored parts of war vessels.

The "art of washing hands" is not an easy one, according to Dr. Haffier, of Trauenfield. To insure absolute surgical cleanliness of the hands they must first be carefully washed with potash soap and water as hot as can be borne, and then with a 5 per cent. solution of carbolic acid, or one per mille solution of corrosive sublimate or chlorine water.

"I do no desire wealth for itself," remarked the philosopher. "No," replied the cynic, "I suppose you desire it for yourself."

At the stamp window—"One-cent stamps, ma'am?" Lady (indignantly)—"Two-cent stamps, sir! We can afford to have them as well as anybody."

He—You don't sing or play? Then I persume you write or paint? She—Oh, no; I'm like the young men we meet in society—I simply sit around and try to look intelligent.

At the opera—"I can't explain the success of that singer." "Neither can I." "She sings through her nose most atrociously." "Perhaps that is why every one is waving a handkerchiaf at her.

First dude—"Aw! Cholly, what's the matter?" Second dude—"Got a bad cold, m' deah fella, bad cold." "Too bad, too bad, m' boy. How did you take such a vulgah thing as that?" "Last night I drempt I was tobogganing."

Mr. Livingston Van Riper (of New York)—May I have the pleasure of part of the next waltz, Miss Frankford? Miss Frankfort (whose father owns a Kentucky stock farm)—Thanks, awfully, but I've danced so much I'm most foundered.

Proud father (who has been just presented with a son)—Flossy, little daughter, which would you like best to have—a little sister or a little brother? Flossy (meditatively)—Well, papa, if it's just the same to you, I think I'd rather have a little white rabbit.

Dead silence in the parlor. Hall lights. More silence. Dim lights. Increase of silence. Female voice speaks verbally, breaking quiet: "Oh, Jack, you haven't shaved to-day." More silence in the parlor, accompanied by gradually decreasing quiet in the sitting-room.

There were few of the women of Connecticut in the last century who did not keep some sort of a diary. An entry in one of these diaries shows what events were recorded, and also how witty some of the girls of that period were: "1790—We had roast pork for dinner, and Dr. S—, who carved, held up a rib on his fork and said: "Here, ladies, is what Mother Eve was made of.' 'Yes,' said sister Patty, 'and it's from very much the same kind of critter.'"

In lecturing before the Society of Natural History at Berlin Professor Stricker has employed with much success an electric lamp of 4,000 candle-power for the projection of microscopic sections upon a screen, employing a magnifying power of 6,000 to 8,000 diameters. It is stated that the delinition obtained is very satisfactory.

In December 1773, in England, Mr. Temple and Mr. Whatley fought a duel—which was brought about by the transmission from England to Boston, through the agency of Benjamin Franklin, of the celebrated correspondence known at that time as the "Hutchinson and Oliver Letters"—in which Mr. Whatley was severely wounded. The humorous side of the affair consists of a letter, written by Lord Walpole to a friend, upon the eve of the disturbance, ip which he said: "We are now agog about a duel between a Mr. Temple and a Mr. Whatley, the latter of whom has been drilled with as many holes as Julius Cæsar or a cullender." Walpole also writes of the duel between Captain Winnington and Augustus Townsend, which took place in Hyde Park, London (England), in 1741, and of which he says that, after meeting in the Park, "they scratched one another's fingers, tumbled into two ditches—that is, Augustus did—kissed, and then walked home together."

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Frank Mayo is playing "Nordeck" to good houses.

Henry Ward Beecher maintains that theatres where high dramatic art may be witnessed, improve the morals of the people.

William Emerson had a warm welcome at the Chicago Opera House on the 7th ult., with Haverly's Minstrels, the theatre being crowded. Mr. Emerson's songs were vigorously redemanded, until hoarseness stranded him on a high note. The cordiality of the audience was frequently manifested during the evening.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up the cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the *cause* of the trouble, heals the parts affected, and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctors' bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial wil convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price 75 cents, large bottles dly

J. & A. BOSKOWITZ,
WHARF STREET,
Highest Cash Prices Paid for Furs and Deer Skins.

A PERFECT BAKING POWDER
Largest Starch Works in the World.

DURYEAS'
Manufactory, Glen Cove, N. Y.
STARCH
Strongest, Purest and Best. Most Easily Used and Economical. Gives a Beautiful, White, Glossy and Lasting Finish.
IMPROVED CORN STARCH
"Perfection of Quality."
UNEQUALLED FOR FOOD.
Duryeas' Glen Cove Mfg. Co., in every instance of Competition in EUROPE or AMERICA for the past THIRTY YEARS, has received the HIGHEST AWARD. Ask your Grocer for it.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
ja28-1m

THE CELEBRATED BAJA
CALIFORNIA BITTERS

ARE PURELY VEGETABLE MADE FROM FRESH DAMIANA LEAVES.
Damiana is a Mexican Herb
AND COMES FROM LA PAZ.
DAMIANA was first made and drank by the Mexicans as a Tonic for the Stomach and Bowels.
DAMIANA is acknowledged by those that have used it to be a Great Invigorator and Nervine.
DAMIANA acts directly upon the Kidneys making them strong.
DAMIANA cures Dyspepsia and gives Appetite.
For Sale by LANGLEY & CO., Druggists, and BOUCHERAT & CO. no23dw

PURE GOLD GOODS
ARE THE BEST MADE.
ASK FOR THEM IN CANS, BOTTLES OR PACKAGES
THE LEADING LINES ARE
BAKING POWDER
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
SHOE BLACKING
STOVE POLISH
COFFEE
SPICES
BORAX
CURRY POWDER
CELERY SALT
MUSTARD
POWDERED HERBS &c.
2 GOLD MEDALS 1 SILVER MEDAL 8 BRONZE MEDALS 1886
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE.
PURE GOLD MANF'G CO. TORONTO
feb11-1y

BUTTER.

TO CLOSE CONSIGNMENTS
—I AM OFFERING—
Choice Eastern Dairy Packed
Butter
AT AND BELOW COST
and can supply a good article
At from 21 to 25c. per Pound
Manitoba Flour, Ontario Cheese, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Pot Barley, Homing, Split Peas, Corn Meal, &c.
At greatly Reduced Prices. A liberal discount allowed to the trade. Call and examine.
J. C. DEVLIN,
DeCosmos' Block, - - Government Street.
feb8-1m

REMOVAL.
I have removed my place of business to the Warehouse owned by W. J. McDonald, Esq., at the foot of Yates Street, next door to Turner, Beeton & Co.
THOS. EARLE.

BUTTER.
200 Kegs Choice Brockville and Morrisburg Butter for Sale by
THOS. EARLE
feb11

ARTHUR VIPOND,
MACHINEST AND CONSULTING ENGINEER
Office and Shop: Cor. Broad and Johnson Sts.
ALL KINDS OF MECHANICAL REPAIRING done and Lessons given to Marine Engineers preparatory to examinations for Certificates.
CHARGES REASONABLE. de14 1m

COTTON RAGS.

4 CENTS PER POUND WILL BE PAID for Clean Cotton Rags, delivered in the Press Room of the COLONIST OFFICE.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

To the Electors of the Electoral District of Victoria:

Gentlemen,—I beg to announce myself as a candidate to represent Victoria District in the Dominion House of Commons, and solicit your support.

W. A. ROBERTSON.
jan18

To the Electors of the Electoral District of Victoria for the House of Commons:

Gentlemen,—I beg respectfully to announce self a candidate for re-election to the House of Commons, as a supporter of the Liberal Conservative party.

NOAH SHAKSPEARE.
Jan. 15th, 1887.
jan18

To the Electors of the Electoral District of Victoria for the House of Commons:

Gentlemen,—I beg respectfully to announce that I am a Candidate for re-election as one of your representatives in the Ottawa Parliament, and a supporter of Sir John A. Macdonald.

E. CROW BAKER.
24th Jan., 1887.
jan25

To the Electors of the Electoral District of Victoria:

Gentlemen,—I again offer myself as a candidate for your suffrages at the coming Election, as a Conservative, but not as a slave to any party. My platform will be: (1) The well-being of Victoria and District, which has been entirely overlooked. (2) Vancouver Island and its varied interests. (3) British Columbia in general. (4) The Dominion and its people. As Mayor of the city, I feel it will enable me to bring before the Dominion Government those varied interests with greater force and effect.

Yours, &c.,
JAMES FELL.
Victoria, Jan. 19.

To the Electors of Vancouver Island District:

Gentlemen,—Having been requested by a large number of Electors to allow my name to be placed in nomination as Liberal Conservative Candidate for the House of Commons for your large and important District, I respectfully announce myself as a Candidate for the favor of your support at the coming election.

I will be pleased to hold public meetings wherever possible as soon as dates can be arranged.

Yours faithfully,
J. P. PLANTA.
Nanaimo, V. I., Jan. 24th, 1887.
jan25-dw

To the Electors of Vancouver Island District for the House of Commons:

Gentlemen,—I beg to announce myself as a candidate at the ensuing Dominion Election for the representation of your important district in the Parliament of Canada.

I again solicit your confidence as a firm supporter of the Liberal Conservative party, whose wise policy has raised the Dominion of Canada to her present exalted position.

I will hold public meetings wherever I find it possible to do so, of which due notice will be given and at which I will give an account of my stewardship during the four years that I have had the honor of representing you in the House of Commons.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Yours truly,
D. W. GORDON.
Nanaimo, Jan. 17th, 1887.
ja18-dw

GREAT CLEARING SALE
—AT—
A. GILMORE'S
Having on hand a larger stock of OVERCOATS than we are likely to require, we are determined to CLEAR THEM OUT AT COST.
No Reasonable Offer Refused!
Now is your time to buy! Come and See them.
They Must be Sold.
A. GILMORE, Merchant Tailor and Clothier, JOHNSON STREET.
jan16

PIONEER STEAM
Coffee and Spice Mills
DECOSMOS BLOCK. Established 1875.
MANUFACTURE COFFEES, SPICES, Mustards, and the Pioneer Baking Powder
STEMLER & EARLE, Props.
Orders from any part of the Dominion promptly filled. y

Belvidere Restaurant,
Moody's Block, Yates St.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
MEALS FROM 15 CENTS, UPWARDS.
Beer, Ale and Porter served with Meals.
oct7 6m FRANK DAVIS, Proprietor.

DRY GOODS.

OWED TO

THE ROOSTER!

How dear to my heart is the elegant Rooster,
Old Public Opinion we all know so well,
Who lifts up his voice, when the people are tickled
And crows when his tidings are joyful to tell.
The Booster the Booster
The bouncing old Rooster,
The bully old Rooster with tidings to tell.

Now lately this Rooster has taken to crowing
In favor of us and the goods that we sell,
Our trade is unceasing and daily increasing
Due to Public Opinion we know very well.
Then hurrah for the Booster,
The bouncing old Booster,
The bully old Rooster with tidings to tell.

The White House
Will endeavor to still further merit the good opinion of the public by opening and placing on exhibition an immense assortment of New Season Goods, including
Five Cases Dress Goods
IN BRAN NEW AND NOVEL STYLES.
The first instalment of these Goods came through yesterday and are being marked
AT UNEARTHLY LOW PRICES
MILLINERY.
Paris and London Styles are en route and our buyer for this department is now in San Francisco to select anything that is New and Stylish. Our opening day will be about the middle of the month, of which due notice will be given.
REMARKABLE
Now that the Blizzard has retired to the home of its youth and the "beautiful" has disappeared, we have re-marked our Winter Goods at
Clean Sweep Figures.

Melton Cloth Suitings,	- -	15c. per yard
Winceys, 28 in. wide,	-	8c. "
Wear Well Serges,	- -	10c. "

And other Wintry Stock in Proportion.
Do we want to clear out the Stock? Well, we have remarked.
We pay for this ad. but you can share the benefit with us if you come at once to the GREAT DRY GOODS BARGAIN HOUSE.
The White House
GOVERNMENT STREET.
Victoria, B. C., March 2, 1887. mar3

NOTICES.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WING KEE has ceased to act as Manager of the firm of Hip Lung & Co., and the said firm will not be responsible for any debts contracted or acts done by the said Wing Kee henceforth.

KWONG YUEN,
Manager Hip Lung Co.
Victoria, B. C., Feb. 14th, 1887. fe15

NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of J. W. Williams, deceased.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO OR HAVING any claims against this Estate are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness and send particulars of their claims to the Executor, Mr. Wm. Wilson (Clothier), Victoria.
Dated 23rd February, 1887.
S. PERRY MILLS,
fe24 Solicitor for Executor.

Bank of British Columbia.

NOTICE.

Victoria, B. C., 2nd March, 1887.
AN AGENCY OF THIS BANK WILL BE opened at Nanaimo, B. C., on the 7th inst., under the charge of
mar3-1m MR. GEO. CRUICKSHANK.

NOTICE.

I have established myself at the Port of Victoria as a
General Commission Agent,
representing the well known London Firm of
DANIELL & CO.,
134 London Wall, London, Eng.
with the purpose of
Supplying Direct from Their own Factories.
And those for whom they are Sole Agents.
Every Kind of Merchandise
Free of BUYING COMMISSION and at FIRST COST.
For further particulars apply to
A. FERGUSON,
AGENT FOR DANIELL & CO.,
GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA
Over J. H. Baker's "Bon Marche,"
de1-3m Next to *The Colonist* building.

CHEAP FARMS.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET SOME Lulu Island Land. We will sell you good Farming Lands in
Lots of 40 Acres each at $20.00 per Acre.
TERMS—$7.00 per acre, Cash; the balance on time to suit at 6% interest.
Apply at once to
RAND BROS.,
Real Estate Brokers, Fort Street, Victoria.
N. B.—Property in all parts of the province for sale by RAND BROS.
OFFICES—Victoria, Vancouver and New Westminster.
fe15-3m

GEO. A. SARGISON,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Accountant and Agent
LANGLEY STREET.
OFFICE LATELY OCCUPIED BY J. ROLAND HETT.
jan7-tf

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL.

IMPERIAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
Old Broad St., and 16 Pall Mall, London.
INSTITUTED 1808.
FOR INSURING HOUSES AND OTHER Buildings, Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Manufacturing and Farming Stock, Ships in Port, Harbor or Dock, and the Cargoes of such ships; also, Ships building or repairing, Barges or other Vessels, on navigable rivers and canals, and Goods on board such vessels throughout Great Britain and Ireland, and in FOREIGN COUNTRIES, from loss or damage by fire.
Subscribed and Invested Capital—One Million Six Hundred Thousand Pounds.
RISKS ACCEPTED AT CURRENT RATES OF PREMIUM.
WELCH, RITHET & CO.
Agents for British Columbia and Washington Territory. my10

THE CITY OF LONDON
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, - - - - - - $10,000,000
Losses paid without reference to Home Office.
Chairman—SIR HENRY E. KNIGHT.
L. C. PHILLIPS, General Manager.
SOUTH BRITISH AND NATIONAL FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO.
ÆTNA LIFE INSUSANCE CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Assets, $31,515,930.77
NICHOLLES & RENOUF,
Agents for British Columbia.
OFFICE—Burns & Co., Yates Street, near Government. fe10ly

NOW---THE TIME TO SPECULATE.
ACTIVE FLUCTUATIONS IN THE MARket offer opportunities to speculators to make money in Grain, Stocks, Bonds and Petroleum. Prompt personal attention given to orders by wire or mail. Correspondence solicited. Full information about the markets in our Book, which will be forwarded free on application.
H. D. KYLE, BANKER AND BROKER,
38 Broad and 34 New Streets, New York City
de16dwly

MONEY TO LOAN
ON MORTGAGE AT LOW RATES.
Town Lots and Farming Lands For Sale
ON EASY TERMS, BY
ALLSOP & MASON,
Estate Agents,
VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.
LONDON OFFICE—2 Gresham Buildings, Guild hall. mh18dw

MONEY
To Lend at Current Rates in Sums to Suit.
BUILDING LOTS
from $250 up, in the BEST PART of the City.
LAND BUSINESS
Of Every Kind Speedily Transacted.
Address E. M. JOHNSON,
P. O. Box 188. Notary and Conveyancer.
fe13

PARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE FIRM DOING BUSINESS IN THE name of COONESS & WHITE has been dissolved this day by mutual consent. The business will be carried on in future by J. E. WHITE, and all outstanding debts due the late firm will be paid him.

fe1-1w Witnesses, J. BROWN. N. POINTER.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.

E. G. PRIOR HAVING SOLD A SHARE in his Iron and Hardware business to G. F. Mathews, the firm will henceforth be carried on under the firm name of E. G. PRIOR & CO.
Victoria, Feb. 1st, 1887. fe2

DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP BUSINESS HEREtofore carried on by Leahy & Horth is dissolved. All accounts owing the firm and all accounts against the firm will be sent to Messrs. Yates & Jay for settlement. Mr. Leahy will carry on the business at Victoria on his own responsibility. JOHN LEAHY.
Victoria, Feb. 17th, 1887. fe18

SAMUEL MAY & CO'Y
Manufacturers.
B. C. AGENCY
Spencer's Arcade,
VICTORIA.
P. O. Box 543.
Billiard & Pool Tables
Steel —AND— MONARCH CUSHIONS
all kinds of
Billiard Material
In Stock at office of
H. G. & R. WALKER,
VICTORIA.
Ten Pin Alley Balls, Pins, &c. fe15-6m-dw

WARNING.
Occupants of houses should secure their Windows and Doors against Cold Drafts by ordering without delay BROWNE'S PATENT METALLIC and Rubber Weather Strips for Windows and Doors which entirely exclude
COLD DRAFTS.
Saving half your fuel; and DUST in Summer; Saving your Carpets, Curtains and Furniture, RATTLING SASHES stopped. Windows can be raised or lowered as usual for ventilation. Have stood the test of 15 YEARS on finest Private and Public Buildings in the principal Cities. Used on all Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars in the United States and Europe, and
—FOR SALE BY—
JOHN P. ELFORD, P. O. Box 384, VICTORIA, B. C.
Or Orders may be left with S. C. BURRIS Architect, where Samples may be seen. fe8-1m

INFORMATION WANTED

AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF FITZGERALD WILLIAM WHITING, who was last heard from at or near Rogers' Pass, C. P. R. Following is his description: Aged, 18½ years height, 5 ft. 9 in.; fair complexion and blue eyes; scar inside of right hand from bad cut. He had on him when leaving home an open, frosted face silver lever watch made in Lambeth, London with silver chain attached. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his father G. O. Whiting, 30 Dyke Road Drive, Preston Road, Brighton, England, or by John Jessop, Esq., Immigration Agent, Victoria, B. C.
fe23dwlm

RUBBER GOODS.

TORONTO RUBBER WORKS
—OF THE—
Gutta Percha and Rubber
M'F'G CO.,
TRADE MARK.
T. McILROY, Jr., - - - Manager
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
VULCANIZED INDIA RUBBER GOODS.
The Largest Manufacturers in the World of RUBBER BELTING, PACKING AND HOSE,
Rubber, Cotton & Linen Fire Hose
Rubber Carriage Cloths, Drills and every Description of India Rubber Goods for Mechanical Purposes.
MAIN OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE---At the Factories, 135 to 155 West Lodge Avenue, TORONTO.
WORKS ALSO AT NEW YORK. The Trade supplied only. jy7-tu-sat-1y

BRITISH COLUMBIA MARKET.
VAN VOLKENBURGH & BRO.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUTCHERS & PACKERS,
Corner Government and Yates Streets, - VICTORIA, B. C.
no23 1y

TENDERS.

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE undersigned up to 12 o'clock, at noon, of MARCH 8th, 1887, for the erection of a two storey brick block of three stores at Port Townsend, W. T.

The right is reserved to reject any or all Tenders. E. H. FISHER,
fe20-dw Architect.

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE undersigned up to 12 o'clock, at noon, of MARCH 5th, for the erection of a Two Storey Frame Dwelling on Fort Street, for A. J. Langley, Esq.

The right is reserved to reject any or all Tenders. E. H. FISHER,
fe27-1w Architect.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE undersigned up to THURSDAY, 10th inst., at noon, for the
Erection of a Two Storey Frame Residence
For A. J. LANGLEY, ESQ.
Lowest or any Tender will not necessarily be accepted. JOHN TEAGUE,
mar3 Architect.

Tenders for License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO THE undersigned, and marked "Tenders for a Timber Berth," will be received at this office until noon on Monday, the 28th day of March next, for Timber Berth No. 22 of twelve square miles, situated on the north fork of the Illecillewaet River; and also Timber Berth No. 23 of ten square miles, situated on the Illecillewaet River, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position approximately of these berths, together with the conditions on which they will be licensed, may be obtained in this Department, or at the Crown Timber Offices at Winnipeg, Calgary, North-West Territories, and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 11th February, 1887. fe25-5t-1tw

GOVERNMENT NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE reserve which was placed upon Tumbo Island has been cancelled, and that the island will be open to purchase three months from date hereof. WM. SMITHE,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works
Lands and Works Dept.,
Victoria, B. C., 9th Dec., 1886. de10-3m

FURNITURE.

The most magnificent display of Holiday Goods for all classes can be seen at
JOHN WEILER'S
During Christmas Week.
Do not fail to call.

FURNITURE!
Cheaper than Ever!
J. SEHL,
HAVING FITTED UP HIS NEW FACtory with the latest improved Machinery, and employing only first-class white mechanics who spend their earnings amongst you instead of sending the money out of the country for imported goods, with his increased facilities is now enabled to offer Furniture from the plainest to the most luxurious description at such EXTREMELY LOW PRICES as will make it to your advantage to encourage home industry.
Bedroom Suites from $18.00 up.
Extension Dining Tables from $7.50 up.
Spring and Hair Mattresses, and the celebrated Woven Wire Mattresses at half the price of imported ones.
ALSO ON HAND
A large stock of Carpets, Oilcloth, Linoleum Matting, Door Mats, Children's Carriages, Bird Cages, Window Shades and Cornices, Pictures, Mouldings and Frames, &c., of the latest patterns, Wholesale and Retail.
FACTORY: On Laural Point. SALESROOM: 311 Government St.
ja2 J. SEHL.

PAINTS.

R. LETTICE,
DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Varnishes, Brushes,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL WINDOWGLASS, WALLPAPER, &C.,
Broad Street, Near Yates.
se26 1y

LAND NOTICES.

NOTICE.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, INTEND MAKing application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease for timbering purposes 660 acres of land situated in the District of New Westminster, near Sochell Inlet, and described as follows:—

Commencing at the south-west corner of our lease No. 4; thence south 60 chains; thence east 110 chains; thence north 60 chains; thence west to place of beginning.

MOODYVILLE SAWMILL CO., Ld.
B. SPRINGER, Manager.
Burrard Inlet, B. C.,
14th January, 1887. jan16 2m

NOTICE—I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT thirty days from date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Victoria, to establish a road, commencing at the west end of the gazetted road, between sections 3 and 4 Highland District; then running in a northerly direction about 9 chains; then a little south of west 30 chains on section 11, to line between sections 10 and 11; then about 8 chains on section 10; then a little north of west on section 11 to west end of said section, and being 20 feet on each side of the centre of the present road known as Pike's road.

Also, a branch road 20 feet wide and one-half chain in length, 18 chains west of post at corner of sections 3 and 4, 10 and 11, between said road and line of sections 10 and 11.

JOHN H. SCAFE.
Dated January 15th, 1887. jan16 1m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I INtend making application to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase Lots 29 and 30, Group I., Osoyoos Division of Yale District. The land is situated on the west shore of Osoyoos Lake above the Narrows, in Township 49.

TH. KRUGER.
January 5th, 1887. ja9

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have applied to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase two hundred and forty acres on Thetis Island, Cowichan District, commencing at a post on coast half a mile North from Crescent Point thence 20 chains East, 80 chains North, 40 chains West, and thence south along coast to point of commencement.

HENRY SEVERNE,
jan9 Thetis Island

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WE intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal over (1920) nineteen hundred and twenty acres of land in Kootenay District, starting at a point west of Marten Creek, about 60 chains north of the S. W. Fork of said Creek; thence S. 120 chains; thence E. 160 chains; thence N. 120 chains; thence W. 160 chains to initial point.

W. FERNIE,
E. BRAY,
F. W. AYLMER,
J. E. HUMPHREYS.
Victoria, Jan. 14th, 1887. jan16 2m

NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED GIVES Notice that application has been made to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase four Islands containing about eight acres, situated North and East of Osborn Bay, Chemainus district.

SAMUEL GIBBS.
January 20th. ja21-2mo

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST VIGOR Exhausted Vitality, Nervous Debility and Weaknesses in Men, resulting from Excesses, cured without Stomach Medication by the MARSTON BOLUS. Sealed Book sent for 2 stamps. MARSTON REMEDY CO., 19 PARK PLACE, N. Y. ap20dwly

DR. JORDAN'S
MUSEUM OF ANATOMY
751 MARKET STREET,
San Francisco.
GO AND LEARN HOW TO avoid disease, and how wonderfully you are made. Private office, 211 Geary street, San Francisco. Consultation of Lost Manhood and all diseases of men. Send for book. mh6dwtf

DR. RICHARDS'
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual Destroyer of Worms in Children or Adults.

COCKLE'S
ANTIBILIOUS
PILLS.
The Great English Medicine.
PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS, AND WITHOUT MERCURY. USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
WHOLESALE AGENTS,
EVANS SONS & MASON, LTD.
MONTREAL.
fe7-eod-1y

MOTHER CARY'S
GUM TREE COUGH SYRUP

A CURE
FOR aggravated cases of Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough, and affording relief in Consumption from coughing.
Does not make the stomach sick, pleasant to the taste, and contains no drugs or opiates.
Manufactured in Australia and in San Francisco, California, from the leaves of a peculiar variety of Eucalyptus or Blue Gum Tree.
Prescribed by many physicians in cases of Chronic Bronchitis.
Guaranteed superior to any drug, Cough Syrup or Consumption cures that are now offered to the public.
For sale by all druggists and country stores.
Do not be put off with worthless imitations.
Price, $1 per Bottle. LANGLEY & CO

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, MARCH 6TH, 1887.

SHIPPING.

ENTERED.

Mar. 5—Str. Geo. E. Starr, Pt. Townsend.
Str Princess Louise, Burrard Inlet.

CLEARED.

Mar. 5—Str. Geo. E. Starr, Pt. Townsend.
Str. Princess Louise, Burrard Inlet.

PASSENGERS.

Per str. GEO. E. STARR from Port Townsend—F Randall, N Doherty, H F Snyder, A McArthur and wife, M C Sullivan, J F Gilbert, P Larkin, Miss M Shickluna, P Doran, W N Doran, G Medina, M McDougal and wife, T Shaw and 2 chil, C Miller, J H Ward, A Johnson, D Johnson, W Ferguson, P Brady, H Elliott, C W Wright, A L Blake, 1 Ind.

Per str PRINCESS LOUISE fm Burrard Inlet—D E Brown, Dr Smith, C Callahan, Nelson, J B Hill, C D Rand, S E King, M King, H G Hall, R Alexander.

CONSIGNEES.

Per str. GEO. E. STARR from Port Townsend—D McPhaden, Fell & Co, Neufelder & R, S J Pitts, T Tugwell, E G Prior, S J Pitts, Hudson Bay Co, Hamm & M, M McDougall.

Per Bk VIOLA from London—A B Gray & Co, Boucherat & Co, Findlay, Durham & Brodie, Langley & Co, M B Begbie, Rev Father McGuckin, Neufelder & Ross, A B Gray & Co, J J Boyd, W Drinkwater, Hall & Goepel, R Ward & Co, A M Herring, Harrison & McAllister, T R Smith, Welch, Rithet & Co, T Shotbolt, Staff Surgeon R N Hospital, Storekeeper, Dockyard, Naval authorities, R C Jackson, R Carr, Matthews, R & T, Hudson Bay Co, Turner, B & Co, R C Jackson.

Per str. PRINCESS LOUISE fm Burrard Inlet—Dom Ex Co, H F Gulline & Co.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

AT THE OCCIDENTAL—Mrs Miller, H McLean, Nanaimo; D Kelaher, Vancouver; J W Todd, New York; C J Cook, W L Donovan, J A Murray, Seattle; J Blackburn, R Carruthers, Ottawa; S Gintzburger, M Gintzburger, London, Eng.

LETTERS DETAINED FOR POSTAGE.

March 5th, 1887.

W J Bullen, San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs T Taggart, Cobble Hill, E & N R'y.
Miss Chala Raymond, Port Townsend, W T.
James Tilton, San Francisco, Cal.

REMEMBER M. W. Waitt & Co. are agents for the celebrated Taylor Fire-Proof Safes. †

FINE BREAKFAST RELISH. — Finnan Haddies just received by express at H Saunders, Johnson street. *

A LARGE stock of new style Carpets, Hearth Rugs and artistic Wallpapers just received at JOHN WEILER'S. Call at once and get first choice. †

REMEMBER, T. N. Hibben & Co. are sole agents for the Calegraph, most rapid type-writer in the world.

LANGLEY & Co., Yates street, Victoria, B. C., sole agents for B. C., of Dr. J. W. Treat's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. To insure satisfaction use no other. *

THE highest cash prices paid for ladies' and gent's new and cast-off clothing. Note—Present address, S. Cooness, at T. W. Pierre's, Yates street. *1m

NEW ENGLAND BAKERY.—Bread, cakes, pies and pastry of all kinds, fresh oysters by the bottle or sack, promptly delivered to all parts of the city. YOUNG BROS., Government street. †

DR. A. C. WEST, Dentist, will for the present occupy dental rooms in Hastings' photographic buildings, Fort street, where his old patrons and all requiring fine dental work are invited to call. *1m

GET a pencil, then make a note of this:—The finest line of Ties ever seen in Victoria have just arrived at A. Gilmore's, Johnson street. If you want the latest just come down this way, you are sure to get what you want. *

K
BOOTS
AT H. MANSELL'S, Opposite the Post Office. *

The new Beaver Trimmings,
The New Braid Panels and Dress Sets,
The New Braided Plush Trimmings,
The New Silk Braid-Ruches,
New Trimmings for Mantles and Dresses in all the latest styles at the
CITY HOUSE.

New and Second-Hand
CLOTHING BOUGHT AND SOLD.—Highest cash price paid for *Superfluous and Cast-off Garments, Blankets and Overcoats.* TRAVELERS having a superfluity of clothing can sell them for cash to
N. POINTER, Johnson st., near Broad.*

Winsor and Newton's Oil and Water Colors Are totally different from those of all other manufacturing houses, and evidence by their superior qualities the skill bestowed upon their production. The great advantages are, greater POWER and BRILLIANCY and PERMANENCY of colors, defective in this respect in other houses. ROBERT JAMIESON, Agent, Victoria, B. C. *

What is It?
That produces that beautiful soft complexion and leaves no traces of its application or injurious affects? The answer, Wisdom's Robertine accomplishes all this, and is pronounced by ladies of taste and refinement to be the most delightful toilet article ever produced. Warranted harmless and matchless. D. E. Campbell, agent, corner Fort and Douglas streets, Victoria. *

A magnificent line of PHOTO ALBUMS direct from Germany.
B. C. Stationery & Printing Co.,
Next door to Postoffice.

The FINEST and LARGEST line of Ladies' Leather Goods in the city.
B. C. Stationery & Printing Co.,
Next door to Post-office. *

New School Books.
Public School History of England and Canada, by Adam & Robertson.
Chemistry, by Kirkland.
Manuel of Hygiene, by Provincial Board f Health, Ontario.
Physical Culture, being first book of exercises in drill, calisthenics and gymnastics, by E. B. Houghton.
Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, by E. Plater, is reprinting, and will be issued in a few days. ROBERT JAMIESON,
* Bookseller and Stationer.

Miss Jean Simson
Has just arrived at "Spencer's Arcade" to take charge of the Dress and Mantle-making department. Miss Simson holds a first-class certificate of the Scientific Dress Cutting Association, and has had several years' experience in court dress-making establishments in London, thus a perfect fit is guaranteed. Exhibited in the window, to-day, is the first lot of Bombay Crinkles, all shades and fast colors; a choice assortment of New Dress Buttons from New York; also the first shipment of Cashmeres for the spring trade—this line is exceptionally good value, the order for them having been placed before the great advance in fine wool goods, and will be sold at the wonderfully low prices of the past two years. *

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

There was a gay boodler named Mac,
Who is said to have a great knack
Of padding the news
To suit his own views,
But to-morrow he'll take it all back.

Police Notes.

Jimmy Chickens, a drunk, was discharged....Ah Lum, charged with supplying liquor to Indians, was found guilty and fined $50 or four months' hard labor.

All Clear.

The C. P. R. is reported to be all clear of obstructions in the way of snow or land slides, and daily through trains will commence again to run without detention.

"Honest Tom" is a man of sad fame,
In Victoria he bears a bad name,
His tongue is quite glib
And he knows how to fib,
But his arg'ments are terribly lame.

For Alberni.

Mr. W. W. Halpenny, government guide, will leave for Alberni about the 12th inst. by the steamer Hope, and those who have signified their intention of going with him or any others would do well to call on him at his residence, Pandora street, and arrange for the trip.

Sea-Sickness Has Terrors.

The chances for sea-sickness on the Mexico yesterday were more than a couple of ladies who intended going down to 'Frisco cared to take. They went down to the wharf to leave but when they saw the angry waves and heard the wind whistling through the rigging their hearts failed them and they returned home to wait till Neptune should be in a more gentle mood before embarking on the voyage.

The Slogger on a Spree.

A Boston dispatch says: John L. Sullivan, with his left arm in a sling and roaring drunk, went up Tremont street yesterday afternoon arm-in-arm with Billy Porter, the notorious bank burglar. Both men staggered up the street and crowded the pedestrians off the sidewalk. Sullivan was in an ugly mood, and profanely declined the half-timid, half-friendly suggestion of a policeman to go home and sober off.

R. C. Musical Service.

In the absence of Mr. E. McQuade during the last four weeks, Mr. Chas. Lombard has had charge of the choir of St. Andrew's pro-Cathedral, View street. To-morrow is the last day he will remain in charge, and at the morning service the *Sanctus* and *Benedictus* of the Generallis Mass will be sung, and at the evening service Mr. De L'Aubiniere has kindly consented to sing Gounad's *Ave Maria*, arranged to Bach prelude.

An Excellent Move.

The St. Joseph's Social and Literary Society will give a benefit for the crew of the wrecked ship Thos. R. Foster. The military drama, "Lucille, which took so well here and at Nanaimo will be produced again. Several new attractions will be added and everything possible will be done to make the performance a success. The step the society has taken is a highly commendable one and it is trusted that Victorians in general will respond liberally in assisting the sailors who have simply nothing to subsist on.

Chinese Home.

A few citizens have of late given considerable attention to a scheme for providing a mission home for the purpose of saving young Chinese girls from the inhuman clutches of their own people. Notwithstanding almost insurmountable difficulties have been met with, a home has been established on Frederick street, near Quadra. The only difficulty now is the want of funds and the promoters will feel grateful to others who will come forward and help them in their good work. Clothing of all kinds will be thankfully received.

Victoria Athletic Club.

The half-yearly election of officers of the above Club took place on Thursday evening last. The following officers were elected: T. Deasy, president; C. Gardiner, vice-president; E. Shade, secretary; W. Williams, treasurer; J. Weiler, financial secretary; G. A. Shade, captain. At the close of the meeting, President Deasy was presented with a costly gold-headed cane. The members of this club are actively preparing for an exhibition to be given shortly and intend to give a good account of themselves in the various outdoor sports during the summer.

Newspaper Gone Mad.

The Vancouver *News* of Saturday morning has the following:

"The proprietor and editor of the Victoria COLONIST, who is agent for the Associated Press in British Columbia has sent to the east statements regarding the Chinese agitation at Vancouver that can only be termed malicious falsehoods. It will be some time before the real facts are known in the east, but we trust when the truth becomes apparent that the press association will properly "sit" on the British Columbia libeller and erase his name from their official list."

The above is simply a tissue of false hood from beginning to end. The proprietor and editor of THE COLONIST is *not* agent for any eastern associated press and has *not* sent telegrams east regarding the Chinese outrage at Vancouver. If any telegrams of the character stated have been sent east they have been forwarded by other means, probably by some malignant and idiotic writer of like ilk with the one who has lately been filling the *News* with so much arrant nonsense.

Presbytery of Columbia.

The Presbytery of Columbia met in this city on Wednesday, and on Friday evening adjourned to meet again at Vancouver on the 15th inst. A large amount of important business was attended to by the Presbytery. Commissioners were appointed to represent the Presbytery at the next meeting of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in Canada, to be held in Winnipeg in June next, viz., Revs. R. Jamieson, D. Fraser, D. Macrea, ministers; and Messrs. J. C. Brown, New Westminster; Walter Clark, Victoria, and E. Sanders, Vancouver, elders. The Presbytery unanimously nominated the Rev. R. F. Burns, D. D., of Halifax, N. S., as next moderator of the general assembly. The returns made from the standing committees and congregations were very encouraging and satisfactory. Altogether, it was stated that the prospects of the church were very bright, and that the prosperous condition of affairs exceeded expectations. The following ministers were reported as now laboring in the province in connection with the Presbyterian church of Canada, namely: Revs. R. Jamieson, New Westminster, moderator; T. G. Thomson, Vancouver, clerk; D. Fraser, Victoria; D. Macrae, Victoria district; A. Dunn, Alberni; T. Scouler, New Westminster; A. Tait, Langley; A. W. Jones, Spence's Bridge, etc.; Jno. Chisholm, Nicola; J. A. Jaffary, Spallumcheen, and A. H. Cameron, Donald. Richmond and Lanner's Landing, Chilliwhack and Kamloops, are to be supplied with ministers immediately. The congregations in Victoria, New Westminster and Vancouver are self-supporting, and deal very liberally with their ministers, while a number of others are rapidly approaching self-support.

Brakesman Killed.

A brakesman was accidentally killed on a construction train near Port Moody yesterday.

New Residence.

Hon. A. N. Richards has purchased two acres of eligibly situated land near Mr. J. D. Pemberton's residence, and will erect thereon a handsome brick residence.

Outgoing Passengers.

The following were passengers by Mexico yesterday for San Francisco: Geo. Edwards, Chas. Napier, E. Peters, J. R. Wynne, J. R. Seals, Mrs. Lubbe, Mrs. Casper, Mrs. E. G. Josselyn, M. J. C. Armeny and son.

The Old War Horse.

Vancouver *Herald*:—The old war horse Sir John, was again winner of the Dominion stakes on the 22d ult. He seems only to be getting his second wind. Forty years in harness—he is good for ten more. This is certainly the year of jubilee.

Bark Ashore.

The bark Viola, Capt. Price, with a cargo of general merchandise, to Welch, Rithet & Co., arrived in Esquimalt on Friday night, 149 days from London. In the gale yesterday morning she dragged anchor and drifted into McCallum's bay, near the Hudson Bay wharf, where her keel grounded. As she went on at high tide the probability is that she cannot be towed off, and part of the cargo will have to be lightered.

Will Be Closed.

All saloons will be closed to-morrow in accordance with the act, which provides for the closing of all public houses on election day. It has been stated that a large number of unscrupulous men, who have no votes, have been endeavoring to entice conservatives into betting before voting. We desire to warn those who have any such intention, as their votes will be cancelled and pronounced illegal.

Dr. Chisholm's Majority.

The following additional returns have been received from New Westminster district:—

Place.	Chisholm.	Trapp.
Richmond	13	17
Langley	35	13

Making the grand total as follows:—Chisholm, 534; Trapp, 238.—Majority, 296. Dr. Chisholm's great victory was the subject of congratulation yesterday in liberal conservative circles, and a similar result was prophesied in this city and district.

Great Works of Canadian Conservatives.

Confederation,
A National Policy,
A Canadian Pacific Railway,
These, translated into the language which properly describes their results, have given us
National unity,
National prosperity,
National development.

Objects of Canadian Reformers.

Power,
Race prejudices,
Repeal of the Union,
Which can have but the results as follows:
National disintegration,
National degradation,
National death.

A Victoria Boy to Marry Miss Fortescue.

The following item will interest many old Victorians. Marcus Mayer is the son of Mr. M. Mayer, merchant of Nanaimo. Miss Fortescue was the *fiancé* of Lord Garmoyle, and recovered $50,000 from the eldest son of Lord Cairn for breach of promise of marriage:

"The Chicago *News Letter* of February 19th says: The rumor that Marcus R. Mayer and Miss Fortescue are to be married in June appears to be true. It is an open secret that the lady developed a most thorough attachment for Mr. Mayer from the start, which there is every reason to believe he returned with interest. The marriage will take place in Boston, and the happy pair will then go on a wedding tour to California—a part of America which Miss Fortescue is most anxious to visit. Mr. Abbey will be Mr. Mayer's best man."

The "News" and the Chinese.

Our extremely touchy contemporary, the Vancouver *News*, is at the present time slashing around in all directions because exception has been taken to the unfriendly acts of its citizens towards the Chinese. Leaving aside the fact that it garbled the statement made in THE COLONIST that "passengers who arrived from Vancouver state," etc., would it not be wiser on the part of the *News* to urge upon its readers the necessity of conforming to the law, and when it has been so glaringly set at defiance, as in the case of the Chinese outrage, to insist that the chief magistrate and other civic officials at once take steps to have the majesty of the law vindicated. The whole trouble lies in the fact that no attempt was made when the first onslaught on the Chinese occurred to bring the ringleaders to justice, though they were well known; and after the second and greater outrage the mayor made no move. It was several days after the incident occurred that the legislature took the matter in hand, passed the bill and made arrangements for sending a force to Vancouver. On hearing this intelligence it suddenly dawned upon the worthy mayor and council to take action, but they had waited too long, and the city has suffered in consequence of their lack of energy or desire to enforce the law. So far as the passage of the bill is concerned, it could only be accomplished by the unanimous vote of the house, and of course the members of New Westminster district, with all others, conceded that the measure was a necessary one. Scolding Victoria and its journals, and prophesying all sorts of dire things to occur in the future inimical to this city, will not help the matter. Better far to make the best of the unfortunate position Vancouver has been placed in by the neglect of its chief magistrate to fulfill his apparent duty, and to endeavor to avoid a recurrence.

CHURCH NOTICES.

The Rev. Mr. Jamieson of New Westminster will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrews Presbyterian church this morning and evening.

Miss Johnson will lecture at Harmony Hall on Sunday the 6th inst., at 7:30 p. m. Admission free.

Reformed Episcopal Church—Services: The Right. Rev. Bishop Cridge will preach in the morning and preside at the communion; the Rev. John Reid, D. D., will preach in the evening, during Lent. The subjects will be the "Lord's Prayer" on Sunday mornings, and the "Beatitudes of Christ" in the evening. Studies on the "Book of Jonah" on Friday evenings, at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. A. B. Banks, of Seattle, will preach in Calvary Baptist church to-day at the morning and evening services.

T. THOMPSON, practical gun-maker, has removed to 37 Johnson street. Guns, pistols, sporting material, etc. All kinds of repairing done and warranted. 1m

GRAND RALLY!

Of the Liberal-Conservatives at The Victoria Last Evening.

An Enthusiastic Reception Accorded the Two Candidates.

Baker and Shakespeare Assured of a Triumphant Return.

Speeches by the Candidates and Their Friends --- Tom. Humphreys, the Counterfeit Conservative, is Escorted to the Stage by a Crowd of Grits, of which He Undoubtedly is a Member.

The meeting held in The Victoria last evening by Messrs. Baker and Shakespeare was probably the largest and was certainly the most enthusiastic held during the campaign. A large number of prominent citizens occupied seats upon the platform.

Hon. Mr. Duck was appointed to the chair. In a neat speech he pointed out that the Liberal platform was lacking in length, breadth and thickness, and that we should only support those who had taken a fair and square stand on the Liberal-Conservative platform. (Cheers.) Messrs. Baker and Shakespeare had discharged their duties faithfully and well, and on Monday next were entitled to our first consideration. (Loud cheering.)

Mr. Baker was then introduced.

Mr. Baker was received with loud cheers. He said the object of this meeting was to give himself and Mr. Shakespeare an opportunity to deny statements which had been spread broadcast since they had last appeared before the electors. It had been necessary for Mr. Shakespeare and himself to first meet the electors and give an account of their stewardship, which required in itself all the time at their disposal at one meeting. Although the other candidates had been invited to their previous meeting, it was with no understanding that the time should be divided with them (hear, hear). After referring to the very pleasant and cordial manner in which the election contest of 1882 had been carried on by the candidates in this district, he proceeded to point out that the terms of confederation had been fultilled to the letter.

A voice—No.

Mr. Baker if the gentlemen who says no will point out in what particular, I will be happy to answer him.

Voice—It was not built in ten years.

Mr. Baker—We have the railway and the terms of confederation have in every particular been carried out. (Loud cheers.) The difficulty in securing the passage of the settlement bill had been in consequence of the strenuous opposition offered to it by the other three members for the province, and leaving the consideration of the Canadian Pacific railway out of the question the fact that they had secured the completion of the Island railway and dry dock, were, in his opinion, good reasons why Mr. Shakespeare and himself were deserving of the continued support of the electors of Victoria. (Loud applause.) It was pointed out that now that the Canadian Pacific railway was completed it would be easier to secure appropriations for general improvements in the province than it has been during the past four years. As ot Victoria harbor, the all-important subject to his hearers, there was no use disguising the fact that no matter how much money was spent upon it, it was not calculated to ever shelter a very large amount of shipping, and it must necessarily go to the more capacious harbor of Esquimalt. It was thought, however, that if $150,000 could not be obtained, at least $25,000 could be secured for dredging out Victoria harbor (applause). The free letter delivery was a very small matter and would come in a short time and whenever the houses were numbered. When it did come Mr. Shakespeare and himself could take the credit for getting it (applause). If returned, as he had said before, he would endeavor to have the Chinese Restriction Act made more restrictive and better than it was before. The Franchise Act, he also considered, required to be amended. He did not believe any man should be without a vote (cheers). Referring to the question of immigration he claimed that before the province could engage a large number of settlers it must first induce capital to come in and develop our resources. If they came now they would only go away and give the province a bad name (applause). In concluding, he felt that he had discharged his duty in the past conscientiously and to the best of his ability, and if on Monday the great electorate should again honor him with their confidence and the proud position they had given him before, he would serve them as faithfully in the future as he had endeavored to do in the past (loud and prolonged cheering).

Mr. Turner was called upon and coming forward was cheered by the audience. He would not have come forward on this occasion, but he felt he would not be doing right if he did not show his colors (cheers). He felt that he should use what little influence he might possess to sustain the party who had made this province what it was to-day. Mr. Baker had pointed out at a meeting some time ago, the great change that had taken place in this city during the past few years. In doing so he stated that at one time he could name every person in an audience, but now the old faces were lost among the mass of new ones. He (Mr. Turner) found it the same, and to the present party in power we owed this and other very desirable changes (cheers). He said "the present party in power," for he was confident Sir John had still a good working majority (loud cheering). He claimed that the old members had fulfilled everything which they were sent to perform (hear, hear), and Victoria would never go back on those who had been faithful to her (hear, hear). He hoped every man in the building who had a vote would cast it on Monday for Baker and Shakespeare (loud cheering).

Mr. Shakespeare was received with loud applause. After a few preliminary remarks he stated that he came before the electors as a representative of the workingmen. (Cheers.) He had in his time worked as hard as anyone. Before he was eight years of age he had commenced to work, and worked fifteen hours per day for three "bits" per week. He continued to work in the iron works till he left for this country. Arriving here with an English sovereign in his pocket he proceeded to Nanaimo and procured a situation at the coal mines, under Mr. Dunsmuir, who was one of the best bosses he ever had. He worked there for eighteen months, after which he secured something better in Victoria, where he had resided ever since. He, therefore, knew from practical experience the difficulties of workingmen, and had always sympathized with them in their troubles. (Applause.) In the matter of credit for securing the passage of the Chinese Restriction Act, he had no desire to take credit from anyone. Mr. DeCosmos had worked hard for legislation of this kind in his time, the agitation for it having been commenced several years ago. The first practical steps toward this end, he believed, were taken in the time of the Walkem government by a society of which he was president. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) The speaker then proceeded to demolish the arguments of Mr. McLagan, as well as of the gritty *Times*, the latter but a thing of yesterday. (Applause.) A great deal had been said by the grit party about the increased indebtedness of the country, and an attempt had been made to make it appear that it was bearing heavily upon the working classes, which to his mind was sheer nonsense. If the workingman had to pay a little more for his living he was enabled to do it for the reason that the national policy gave him employment and good wages which he could not obtain under free trade. Taking England for instance as an illustration with its free trade policy, it is the few who are rich and the masses who are poor. This was the policy the grits of this country advocate for us. If we looked back a few years to when the reform party were in power with their trade policy, we found stagnation of trade, poverty and distress on every hand, the country running in debt at the rate of ten million dollars per year, and the only business which was flourishing were the soup kitchens (applause). When the liberal-conservative party took the reins of power under their national policy trade revived, manufactures increased, foreign capital was invested in the country, employment was given to our boys and girls, homes were made happy and prosperity beamed on every hand. This was a reason why the people of British Columbia and Victoria in particular should support the great liberal-conservative party (loud applause). It was pointed out that on the home rule question he had voted for Mr. Costigan's motion believing that it would have more influence, coming as it did from the government side of the house. (Applause.) It was but reasonable that it should be so. When in parliament he had agitated for the representation of British Columbia in the cabinet, but the *Times* ridiculed the idea. What did we now find? One of the planks of the local liberal platform was representation in the cabinet! Here was inconsistency of great magnitude. (Loud cheers.) At the meetings held by Messrs. Fell, Humphreys and Robertson many of the questions previously brought forward by him had been taken up by them and appropriated as part of their own policy. For instance, the procuring of a life-saving station on the west coast of this island. This was all very well, but he did not want them to steal the best part of his thunder. (Laughter.) As he had pointed out all that was now necessary to secure us free letter delivery in this city was the numbering of the houses. And why was this not done? Because Mayor Fell, one of the candidates now before the people for their suffrages, had neglected his duty and failed to have the work done. (Loud cheering.) Mayor Fell went to Ottawa last year to tell them there how he was going to defeat that fellow Shakespeare (laughter) and some other things and while there a reporter got hold of him. The reporter asked some questions about the condition of the Chinese population in British Columbia, to which Mayor Fell replied that they lived no filthier and were in no worse condition than thousands of people in Europe. Was that the impression that we desired to go abroad? was that the kind of a man to represent us? (Cries of no and cheers.) He pointed out that the accusation that he had endeavored to procure Chinese labor on the railway was false. He had never obtained a contract for a Chinaman and had never given one employment. When he had a cord of wood to saw he gave the job to a white man and paid him $1.75 for it. When he could not find a white man he took his coat off and did the work himself. (Applause.) On concluding an excellent speech he was cheered to the echo.

Col. Baker was cordially received. After thanking the audience for receiving a comparative stranger in such a manner he proceeded by an exceedingly apt illustration to present in a vivid manner how the stetesmanlike policy of Sir John Macdonald was calculated to develop a new country. He pointed out that if grit members or grit sympathizers were sent from this province it must be disastrous to it, and we could not complain if we do not prosper as we desired. He spoke with a knowledge of the grit party for it ran parallel with the radical party in the old country, which dragged the workingmen into the mire and left them there. He concluded a neat speech by a vigorous appeal for Baker and Shakespeare, especially for the former, a good old name and inseparable from the staff of life (laughter), and hoped that on Monday Baker and Shakespeare would be the word, Baker and Shakespeare forever. (Cheers.)

Mr. C. Booth, on being called, ascended the platform and was loudly cheered. He had run at last election in opposition to the two gentlemen before the audience. They had been elected at the head and he had been left behind (laughter), but he would say for them that they had faithfully performed every pledge given and discussed by them at that time. He proceeded in a very eloquent manner to point out the life-giving influence of the policy of Sir John's party upon the country, and said even if the old chieftain was as bad as the grits made him out to be, the fact that he had carried so great a national work as the Canadian Pacific railway to completion would condone for all short-comings (loud cheers).

Mr. T. Davie was applauded. A gentleman in the audience had said the terms of union had not been fulfilled because the railway had not been completed within ten years. And why? Because during five of the years that followed the union the liberal party had held power (loud cheers). He referred to a criticism of Mr. Fell's platform which appeared in the eastern press. The paper stated that his worship had made a mistake. It should have read—1st, Mayor Fell; 2nd, Victoria; 3rd, British Columbia; 4th, the Dominion; 5th, Mayor Fell (laughter and cheers).

Mr. Bond next addressed the meeting. He was proceeding with a very interesting anecdote when Mr. Humphries, the counterfeit liberal-conservative, C. F. Beaven and other grit "healer's" assembled and rushing up to the platform attempted to disturb the meeting. Mr. Humphries stepped on the platform and would fain have addressed the meeting but it would not hear him. Order having been restored Mr. Bond finished his speech much of the good of which was lost by the uproar which had been created during its delivery.

At the conclusion of Mr. Bond's speech the meeting adjourned.

CALL and have a talk with FISHER, the ARCHITECT, before you order plans. *

LADIES' TAKE NOTICE.—500 pairs of Ladies' Felt Boots, Shoes and Slippers, to be cleared out cheap for Cash. Call and buy them while you can. B. C. Boot and Shoe Store, opposite Post Office.

FANCY GOODS.
LONDON BAZAAR.
ATWELL KING & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Toys, Glass, China, Wood and Willow Ware; also, American Notions
Large Assortment of Children's Wagons, Velocipedes, Tricycles and Wheel Coasters. ja15 1y

THE "TIMES" DESCRIBED.

What the Hot-Headed Editor of the Vancouver News Thinks of the Sheet.

Our Yates street contemporary last evening threw up his hat because the Vancouver *News* man got mad about some statements made in this paper anent the recent outrage perpetrated on the Chinese, and rushed into print with a lot of really uncourteous language. We give below a recently published article in the Vancouver *News* on our erratic contemporary, who probably did not go into ecstacies over it; at any rate he did not reproduce it in the columns of the *Times*. Following is the fraternal opinion of the *News:*

"We have long felt the Victoria *Times* to be one of the most degraded and vile sheets that the province has had the misfortune to be burdened with. A miserable failure in itself with no moral tone to back it up, it attempts to draw other journals into the slough of blackguardism in which it apparently delights to wallow. We have no intention of descending to the depths to quarrel with a sheet that has been universally condemned the Dominion over for its abuse and vulgarity and for the many disreputable dodges to catch the popular vein. For this it has made every possible effort but the right one, viz: respectabilty, which is unfortunately an impossibility with the *Times*. Under the cover of an alleged interview the *Times* takes the chance of saying that the *News* "was either in collusion with the mob or afraid of expressing an independent opinion." This is a downright untruth and none knows it better than the *Times*. Supt. Roycraft sent the *News'* report of the outbreak to the Provincial attorney as his official account of what had taken place. The *News* has been, and ever will be, in favor of law and order, and none regret more than we do the unfortunate trouble that has fallen on our city, brought about by a few who, like the *Times*, finds its breath of life in vituperation and agitation. The *Times* also takes the opportunity of attacking (through a letter from an individual in this city) a gentleman who is one of our most respected citizens. Is not the *Times* inconsistent? Why does it aid in the agitation it condemns by publishing an attack on a gentleman of well known character from an individual who is a mere nothing, who has no reputation to lose and who has no respectability to maintain. Such is the food the *Times* feeds on. The *News* is open to the public for discussion of any public question, enterprise or suggestion, but not for abuse or vile attacks on the character of any respectable member of our community. We are bound to no corporation, civic or railway; we receive no favors and we ask for none.

PERSONAL.

D. E. Brown, C. P. R. freight and passenger agent, arrived down last night.

Ald. R. Alexander, C. D. Rand and M. King, arrived from Vancouver last night.

Charlie Cameron (Strouss & Co.) was a passenger by the Mexico yesterday for San Francisco.

Rev. Walter Barss is preaching in Saanich district for a couple of weeks. Calvary church pulpit is filled by Rev. A. B. Banks of Seattle.

Capt. P. Larkin, the senior member of the popular contractinfi firm of Larkin, Connolly & Co., arrived from the east yesterday over the Northern Pacific, and is registered at the Driard.

WHAT SOME PEOPLE SAY.

THAT IF YOU NEED MONEY try the Victoria Loan Office, 44 Johnson street. Advances on jewelry, guns, etc. 6m

That there is nothing so elegant or in as good taste for a Xmas present as—your photograph. Pictures taken equally well in any kind of weather. Hall & Lowe, Photographers. *

Humorous.

The most humorous man is not always the happiest; the man who has scrofulous humor or any obstinate humor of the blood, does not feel very lively, at least not until he is cured, which, by the way, Burdock Blood Bitters will do in the most troublesome of blood humors. tu-th-sat-dw.

PRESTON & MERRILL'S
INFALLIBLE
YEAST POWDER
Established 1845.
Yields 15 to 50 per cent. more Gas (the raising property) than other Powders.
UNEXCELLED FOR STRENGTH, PURITY AND HEALTHFULNESS.
Never Fails to Make Light and Wholesome Bread, Biscuits, Cakes, Puddings etc. For Sale by Grocers in 1 lb. size cans
—FOR SALE BY—
THOS. EARLE and A. OFNER
VICTORIA.

SCAVENGERS.

HENRY SMILOW,
GENERAL SCAVENGER
Yards and Cesspools Cleaned, Wells dug and cleaned, contracts made for removing earth, etc. All orders left with M. Wightman, corner Douglas and Fort streets, or Bossi & Giesselman Yates street, will be promptly attended to fe27ly

JULIUS WEST,
General Scavenger.
ORDERS MAY BE LEFT AT PORTER'S Market, Douglas St., cor. of Johnson. se17-1yr

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS Against the Estate of William Fuller, late of 105 Mile House, Cariboo Road, deceased, are requested to present their claims to the undersigned without delay.

WILLIAM ABEL,
Administrator.
311 Mile House, 16th Jan., 1887. ja28-w4w

AUCTION SALES.

J. P. DAVIES & CO.
AUCTIONEERS.
CLOSING OUT SALE
MESSRS. COWAN, SHAW & CO.
Thursday, Mar. 10, 1887
We will sell on the premises,
Colonist Building, Government St.
AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M., the balance of Stock on hand, consisting of
TINWARE, &c.
Pressed Tinware, Copper and Tin Wash Bowls, French Coffee Pots, Copper and Tin Tea Kettles, Miners' Coffee Cups and Pots, Camp Kettles, Knives and Forks, Assorted sizes Covered Buckets, Lanterns, Sadirons, Crumb Brushes and Trays, Pressed Milk Pails, Iron Tea Kettles, Marking Pots, Funnels, Coffee Mills, Pie Plates, Milk Pails, Fry Pans, Flour Sifters.
SCALES.
Platform Scales, weighing from 600 lbs. to 3,000 lbs., Counter Scales, weighing from 25 lbs. to 250 lbs.
RANGES, STOVES.
A number of Ranges and Cooking Stoves, and Parlor Stoves.
TINNERS' TRIMMINGS.
Coffee Pot Covers, Bucket Covers, assorted sizes, Stove Pipe Elbows, Kettle Ears, Rivets, Bolts, Tea Kettle and Boiler Pits, SHEET COPPER, TIN PLATES, ASSORTED SIZES AND GRADES, Iron and Copper Wire, Stove Pipe.
GRANITEWARE.
Preserving Kettles, Dish Pans, Tea and Coffee Pots, Pudding Bowls, Wash Basins, Spoons, Drinking Cups, Etc.
TOOLS.
Squaring Shears, Circular Shears, Tin Folders, Stove Pipe Folder, Double Seamer, Large Rollers, Pipe Vise, Common Vise, Groover, Beader, Large and Small Burrs, Two Tinning Machines, Two Wiring Machines, Two Sets Bench Shears, Pinning Down Machine, Hand Shears, Pair Bellows, Double Seaming Stake, Bench Shears Roofing Double Seamer.
STAKES—Blowhorn Needle, Candle Mould, Hatchet Creasing, Double Seaming, STAKES.
Chisels, Pinchers, Plyers, Square Groover, Rivet Sets, Hollow Punches Brace and Bitts, Wenches, Screw Drivers, Hammers, Assorted Hand Drill, Drills, Seamers, Pipe Cutter, Nippers, Stock and Dies, Squares, Saws, Tongs, Fire Pots, Soldering Irons.
SHELVING.
TERMS, with Catalogues, on the 8th March.
JOSHUA DAVIES,
mar1 Auctioneer.

G. BYRNES
AUCTIONEER.
AUCTION
Tuesday, March 8th, 11 a. m.
Furniture, Etc.
I have been instructed by MRS. PEASE to sell at her residence, FISGARD STREET, near Douglas Street, all her Household Furniture, Etc.
Bedroom Suite, Mattresses and Bedding, Double and Bedsteads and Bedding, Carpets, Rugs, Chamber Sets, Curtains and Blinds Tables, Chairs, Sofa, Clocks, Mirror, Lambrequins, Ornaments, Pictures, Brackets, Perambulator, Hat Rack, Door Mats.
A Handsome French Dinner Service.
Stove, Crockery, Tinware, Glassware, &c., &c.
GEO. BYRNES,
mar4 Auctioneer.

J. P. Davies & Co.
Through JOSHUA DAVIES, Auctioneer.
PROVINCIAL GOVERNME'T
LAND SALE OF
Vancouver City Lots
—AND—
LOTS HAVING WATER FRONTAGE
—ON—
ENGLISH BAY
West of the Naval Reserve.
Under instructions from the HON. WILLIAM SMITHE, Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, we will sell by
PUBLIC AUCTION
At Salesroom, Wharf St., Victoria, on
Thursday, March 17th, 1887
AT NOON, a number of
Vancouver City Lots in Block 540, and desirable Water Lots on
ENGLISH BAY.
Particulars containing Plans of the property will be ready 5th February.
JOSHUA DAVIES,
Ja20-td Auctioneer.

"ACME"
Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher & Leveler
THE THREE OPERATIONS OF CRUSHing lumps, leveling off the ground, and thoroughly pulverizing the soil are performed at the same time. The entire absence of Spikes or Spring Teeth avoids pulling up rubbish. It is especially adapted to inverted sod and hard clay, where other harrows utterly fail; works perfectly on light soil, and is the only harrow that cuts over the entire surface of the ground.
G. T. CORFIELD, Cowichan, B. C.
Sole Agent for B. C.

WILLIAM ABEL, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. Collections given prompt attention.

his father G. O. Whiting, 30 Dyke Road Drive, Preston Road, Brighton, England, or by John

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL WINDOWGLASS, WALLPAPER, &C., H. MANSELL.

For sale by all druggists and country stores.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, MARCH 6TH, 1887.

WALDEMAR, THE WAITER;

Or, The Fatal Chestnut.—A High-Pressure Romance of Life in New York.

"Will the memory of the hated past never leave me?" This conundrum was propounded by Gideon De Browne, the eminent banker, expressly for his work, and has been copyrighted according to law. "Is there no surcease from sorrow?" resumed Mr. De Browne, inquiringly. He did not know what surcease meant, but he felt as if one would do him good.

His soliloquy was interrupted by the sound of a footstep in the hallway. In another moment the door was flung open, and a tall young man, wearing a shabby overcoat and a dilapidated hat, entered the banker's library. "Who are you?" demanded Mr. De Browne. The newcomer flung off his coat and hat, and stood before the old man attired in a dress-suit of faultless cut.

"Do you know me now?" he asked. "I do," was the reply. "You are a waiter at the St. Christopher Hotel, and your name is Waldemar." "Right the first time," returned the youth, pleasantly. "And now learn the object of my visit. I am here to ask the hand of your daughter in marriage." "My daughter the wife of a waiter!" gasped the banker: "she who numbers among her suitors an iceman, two plumbers, and a real baronet! Never!"

"Your decision is irrevocable?" inquired Waldemar, carelessly.

"With a big I," replied Mr. De Browne.

Without another word the young man left the room. Scarcely had Waldemar taken his departure when another entered the library—a stout, elderly man, with a heavy mustache and a cynical smile. "'Tis years since last we met," he remarked, "and perhaps you have forgotten me. Let me recall our last meeting to your memory. 'Twas on the fourth of January, 1870, that—"

"I know you now;" wailed the banker. "Your are Vandyke Maginnis. What do you want with me, man? Are you here to torture me with references to the past?"

"No," replied the visitor, "I am here to worry five hundred dollars out of you. Hand over, old man." "And if I refuse?" Maginnis drew a folded paper from his pocket. "Here," he said, "is the manuscript in your own handwriting, which you that day confided to my care. Give me the money, or to-morrow all the world shall know that Gideon De Browne is a —." "Enough, enough!" moaned the banker. "You shall have what you ask."

He hurriedly wrote a check for the amount required. Maginnis pocketed it, and with a sardonic laugh vanished. "Who will save me from this wretch?" cried the banker, despairingly. "This will not be the last of his extortions."

"I will!" exclaimed a voice, and Waldemar stood before him. "I inadvertently overheard all," he continued, "and I will recover that paper for you on one condition—that you give me your daughter. No daughter, no paper." "But how can you do this?" demanded the old man. "I will find a way," said Waldemar. "Maginnis boards at the St. Christopher, and I wait upon him." "Enough!" said Mr. De Browne. "I agree to your terms."

A month has passed. It is a clear, beautiful December morning. The breakfast-room at the St. Christopher is filled with guests. There is but one vacant table. Beside it stands Waldemar, his face irradiated with an almost unearthly light. "Courage, courage" he murmurs. "The end is at hand!"

Vandyke Maginnis staggers feebly into the room, and sinks into the vacant chair. His face has grown pale and haggard, his eyes are deeply sunken in their sockets. "Broiled chicken, Lyonaise potatoes, Graham rolls and a cup of coffee," he says with an appealing look, as he hands Waldemar a dollar. The waiter departs. In about an hour he returns, saying: Graham rolls and coffee and potatoes are all out, but here's your chicken." And he stands, and, with a haughty smile, watches the unhappy man's struggles with the alleged fowl. Suddenly Maginnis ceases his efforts from very weakness. "Waldemar," he exclaims, "do you know that I am starving? For a month you have not given me enough to keep a fly alive. Tips avail me nothing. Have you no pity? Will you see me die?"

"Had you any pity on Gideon De Browne?" said the waiter, sternly. "Give me the paper that lies concealed in your pocket."

"And you will feed me well hereafter?"

"You shall have all the luxuries of the season, and more."

Without another word Maginnis handed his companion the paper. Waldemar unrolled it, and a cry of horror burst from his pallid lips.

* * * * *

Waldemar has long been the son-in-law of Gideon De Browne. The old banker still lives. He is a light-hearted man now, for the fatal paper has been destroyed—he MS. penned in an hour of weakness, his first and only poem on Spring.—*F. A. Stearns, in Tid-Bits.*

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Lewis Morrison has made a great artistic success in San Francisco as Mephistopheles in "Faust."

Louise Dillon has been engaged for the Lyceum Theatre, New York, for next year. She will play all summer in San Francisco.

Viola Allen, who is to play the leading part in "Held by the Enemy" in San Francisco the coming summer, will also create the leading part in a new production there.

Charley Reed will make his appearance at the Alcazar at the head of a minstrel organization. The date has not been settled upon. Probably about the middle of May.

Nr. W. E. Sheridan, the tragedian, is now in Dr. Tarrant's asylum at Darlinghurst, Sydney, as we learn by the *Morning Herald*. During the American civil war, the paragraph states, he was severely wounded in the right arm, and for the last twenty-two years he has suffered much. During the past month the pain has increased, and it was decided that the arm should be operated on. This has been done, and the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan (Miss Louise Davenport) will be pleased to hear that the clever tragedian passed the ordeal in safety, and that he is now recovering.

Miss Lily Post is singing in Brooklyn.

The Langtry is playing to an average business this season of $9,000 weekly, of which sum the pretty lady receives eighty per cent as her share.

Fred De Belleville has been offered a two years' engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, by Manager Frohman.

The lovely Mary Anderson, it is again said, thinks seriously of taking the white veil, being heartily tired of the glamor of the stage and vanities which human nature is heir to.

Kyrle Bellew will go down to coming generations in the history of the English stage as the only actor who was wont to appear before the curtain, in response to a call, with his hands in his pockets.

DOCTOR READ'S ERROR.

Dr. Wilfred Atkinson and Dr. Frederick Read sat chatting confidentially.

Both were young, somewhere between twenty-five and thirty, and both were students of medicine.

They had become intimate at college, and a strong friendship existed that had known no jar or break.

It was Fred Read who said:

"You will accept this offer?"

"Accept it?" cried his friend. "I should think so. It is what I want most in the world. You see, I have always been more interested in the study of insanity than in any other form of disease, and to be resident physician in an asylum, where I have only made weekly visits, gives me an opportunity for study that I could never have elsewhere."

"Yes; I know all that, but it will be very confining. I think I prefer general practice, after all. But you may expect to see me often. How I shall miss you, old fellow!"

And then the talk drifted into other channels, until Dr. Atkinson discovered that it was time for his train to L——, where his new field of study lay.

"You will come over often," he urged in parting from his friend; "and if I am busy or away, make yourself at home. The grounds are large, and very pleasant, and if you meet any of the patients, be sure those who are allowed to roam about inside the walls are harmless. Some of them are absolutely sane on every point but one; touch that, and off they go. But the eyes tell the story."

"Yes; it is hard to hide it there."

"And contradiction brings out the truth. As long as the delusions are humored they are generally amiable enough, but once cross them, whew!"

"I shall be there often and hear the results of your experience. My practice takes only about three hours a day."

In pursuance of this promise Dr. Read took the train about once a week, and spent an hour or two with his friend,

A lady whose face attracted him at once.

finding him generally busy, as his duties included a general superintendence of the asylum, and details that were quite independent of professional work.

It was when June was young, and the air soft and pleasant, that Dr. Read, strolling about in the prettiest part of the grounds, saw a lady in a summer-house, whose face attracted him at once.

It was a very pale face, and the large dark eyes were languid, while the slender figure seemed weak, as if from recent illness.

But it was, too, a beautiful young face, shaded by waving brown hair, and purely oval outline and regular features.

"A new patient," was Fred's mental exclamation. "What a lovely face!"

Then he sauntered over to the summer house and spoke to the lady.

To his consternation, she started, gave a quick gasping sob, and fainted.

It was not a very long insensibility, and under Fred's prompt treatment the large eyes opened and she whispered:

"Oh, I am sorry to trouble you! But I have been very ill, and you startled me."

"I was very much to blame," he said penitently, "and I hope you will pardon me. Are you well enough now for me to run up to the house for a glass of wine?"

"I am well enough but I do not need it," and she sat up again, and took up a piece of needle-work that had dropped from her hand. Her fingers still trembled, and a pretty flush came for a moment into her pale face as she said:

"Are you one of the physicians here?"

"Only by courtesy," he replied. "I have the run of the place; but Dr. Atkinson is the physician. Old Dr. Hare is the head doctor, but he does very little."

"Yes, I know! It is a lovely place, is it not? Out here, I mean! Inside," and she shuddered, "the sounds are often dreadful. But the doctor at home thought a change of air would be good for me, and so mamma sent me here."

"Change of air!" thought Fred. "Poor little thing! Quite unconscious of her infirmity."

All through a delightful hour Fred vainly tried to discover the one point upon which the new patient was insane.

Whatever it was, it evaded him, and he looked as vainly for any wandering or vacancy in the soft brown eyes that met his own, full of intelligence.

They were still conversing when one of the nurses came down the path leading to the summer house.

"Miss Bessie," she said, "Dr. Atkinson sent me to say you had better lie down now for an hour or two, and he has sent some medicine to your room. Let me help you."

Dr. Read, being a physician, made no attempt to detain the fair patient, noting with sincere sympathy how weak she

He read the truth in a flash.

was, and how wearily she leaned upon the nurse's strong arm.

He did not feel inclined to have any jesting about his interest, such as his friend was wont to indulge in when ladies were the subject, so he said nothing of his experience and joined Dr. Atkinson in his "rounds" without hinting at any desire to see one especial patient—a desire not gratified, for there were only familiar faces in the wards.

But the summer-house was soon found to be Miss Bessie's resort. It was in a secluded part of the grounds, shaded by a thick clump of trees, and provided with a rustic table and cosey nest for herself, and the place looked home-like with her work-basket, her books, knitting, or sketch book, her cushions and footstool.

"The doctor said I must be in the open air as much as possible," she told Fred one day, "and as no one seems to care much for this summer-house, I have appropriated it. Sometimes I have visitors," and her face saddened, "the poor patients here, you know, but they do not like the quiet, and soon leave me to myself."

She never classed herself with her companions.

Fred had not, when July closed, found out the delusion of the sweet little girl he called "Miss Bessie." She had gained perfect health in the two months of quiet and open air.

In these two months Fred had scarcely seen Dr. Atkinson, whose superior in office, Dr. Hare, had gone away for a summer vacation, and a new wing was being added to the building. The resident physician had scarcely a moment to call his own, and Fred frequently did not see him at all during his visit.

It was in July that Dr. Read suddenly woke to the appalling conviction that he was deeply in love with the inmate of a lunatic asylum.

It had become quite a common thing for him to read scraps of newspaper intelligence, little bits from one of the books on the table, or a selection from a favorite work brought with him, while Bessie sewed or knitted and listened to him.

And on this particular July day he had read a little love-poem nestled in the corner of a newspaper. It was not a wonderful production of genius, but it was pretty and tender.

Looking up, Fred saw a pair of blushing cheeks, downcast eyes, trembling fingers, and his heart stood still.

He read the truth in a flash. He loved the lovely girl before him, and she—alas! she returned his love.

His first feeling was one of keen self-reproach. What if he had added to the mental infirmity that had caused this beautiful young creature to be sent to an asylum?

Would she forget him, or—dreadful possibility!—would the whole reason give way if he deserted her?

He scarcely knew how he reached his home, but once there he sat down and looked the situation squarely in the face.

His own share of the affliction he put aside for the present. He was a man, and he could bear his trouble manfully.

That he loved where his love must die, was, in a great measure, his own fault and folly; but that he had won a pure sweet heart, only to wound it, caused him a bitter pain and regret.

"He knows where the weakness I have failed to discover lies," Fred thought, "and he can tell me whether it is safest to break off my visits suddenly or gradually."

Long meditation brought him to one resolution: He must see Dr. Atkinson, make a clear confession, and have his opinion of the danger to be anticipated.

It was not an easy matter to catch Dr. Atkinson, or, having caught him, to secure his attention, but something in Fred's troubled face aroused his friend's anxiety, and he turned his back for the time upon his manifold duties and shut himself in his private office with Fred.

At first he listened gravely enough, but as Fred proceeded his face became more and more amused, until, to the consternation of the penitent speaker, he threw himself back in his chair, and broke into a roar of laughter.

"Oh," Fred said, "it is funny, is it? I do not see it in that light. Even if this poor girl is insane——"

"Stop!" interrupted his friend; "don't get angry, my dear fellow. You really love her, you say?"

But Fred was too angry to answer.

"And she loves you—at least you think so—and you want to know if it is a

"Oh, it is funny, is it!"

curable case, and—— Well, I will not torment you any more. Your charmer, Fred, is not a patient, nor, as far as I know, a lunatic."

Fred gave a long sigh, but only looked his eager questions.

"She is my sister, Bessie Atkinson, has had a long winter of illness from typhoid-fever, and is paying me a visit. I thought she was quite safe from intrusion in that summer-house, as the attendants have orders to keep the patients away from there, and I did not think of you. But since you have been prowling around so long, perhaps you had better come now and be introduced in form."

"One moment, Will. I have been a puppy, it seems, in taking her love for granted; but if I have won it?"

"I am her eldest brother, and her father died years ago. I am quite sure that what I approve, my mother will sanction, and you must know nothing could please me better than to know Bessie has a lover I esteem so highly as I do you."

"And—you will not tell her—will you, my awful mistake?"

"I can't promise. I'll try to keep the secret, but," and the doctor roared again, "the idea of Bess as a raging lunatic! Well, there, I won't tell her, at all events, until you have told her something far more interesting."

Bessie Atkinson had been Bessie Read more than a year before she knew that her husband had ever considered her an interesting patient in a lunatic asylum.

A Permanent Cure.

"Ah, doctor, you have made a permanent cure."

"Yes, I always cure every one I take hold of; never lost a case in my life."

"Yes, doctor, your patient is very well cured indeed; she's dead."

"Ah, humph! Well, you know we can only assist nature."

Three Things at a Time Done Well.

"My son," said Willie's parent, didactically, "if you try to do more than one thing at a time you can't do anything well."

"Oh, yes, I can," answered the young gnostic, with the triumphant assurance arising from practical proof; "I've tried. I did three things, and did 'em all well! I swung on the gate, and whistled, and threw a rock at Jimmie Densmore; and I hit him, too!"

—San Francisican.

Kinch Kitchen, living near Tallapoosa, says he has not been the least mad or vexed in fifteen years. Mr. Kitchen says fifteen years ago he swore off getting mad and has kept his resolution from that day till this. Probably there is not another kitchen in the country with a similar record.

The Duke of Leinster is about to sell the bulk of his Irish estate to his tenants, including the Manor of Maynooth, which has been in his family almost ever since the Conquest. It was from the splendid old castle there, now in ruins, that a pet monkey rescued the heir of the Fitzgeralds on the occasion of a fire.

Buyers' Directory for Montreal

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Crucible Cast Steel for Axes,
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Spring Steel, Locomotive Tires and Mild Cast Steel Castings.
JAMES HUTTON & CO., AGENTS.

"HE COMETH NOT."

A Fortune Teller's Trial—How to Bring Back an Errant Lover.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—The gravity of the Stipendiary's Court at Wolverhampton was sorely tried yesterday by a charge of fraud preferred by a young woman against Elizabeth Biddlestone, who has a long and brilliant record as a local fortune teller. Complainant said that she had paid Mrs. Biddlestone for certain revelations, and that she had been swindled because the things promised had not come true. She was better determined, therefore, that Mrs. Biddlestone should be exposed and punished for the public good. It appears that the prisoner's stock-in-trade consisted of a pack of cards and a magic crystal. Several witnesses were called, all of them young women, who had been to see Mrs. Biddlestone about sweethearts and so forth. One of them said that she had been told that she would cross the seas with a young man, but they would never be married. She had waited some time, but nothing of the kind had happened. The story of complainant was brief and to the point. She had been loved, deceived and deserted, she said, and had gone to Mrs. Biddlestone to see if she could have her errant lover brought back. She was told that the thing could be done. First she was to put her hand on the magic crystal and then to go home, crawl upstairs backward and get into bed the some way. This she had done three nights in succession, she said, but still "he cometh not." The stipendiary sentenced Mrs. Biddlestone to one month's imprisonment at hard labor. There is probably not another country on earth where an incident of this kind would be made the subject of judicial enquiry.

LISZT AT THE PIANO.

From an illustrated paper in a recent Century, on this great pianist, we make the following synopsis:—Whenever the master waved a pupil from the stool and took his place at the piano to illustrate a passage, a sudden hush fell on the assembly; the stragglers whispering and laughing over in the corner stopped their chatter and joined the group of eager listeners, standing closly about the performer and concealing him from view. Those were moments of hopeful expectancy. How hard every one was wishing that he would play it all! Sometimes it would only be a few measures; again, a page or two; then he would stop abruptly. A score of happy faces grew long with disappointment, though all were grateful for these fragmentary delights; but when the master deigned to perform an entire piece, the favor was regarded as a special act of Providence. As Liszt had long before his death ceased playing in public, and given up daily practice, one would naturally have supposed that at his great age his fingers would have lost much of their skill. Unquestionably there were moments when a failing in his technical powers was perceptible, and the master was altogether too clever to play more than a few measures when forced to realize this; but there were hours when he seemed rejuvenated and in full possession of his old-time vigor. Then his playing, overwhelmed by his majesty and passion, dazzled by its sparkle and brilliancy, animated by its light playfulness, or excited the deeper emotions by its tenderness and pathos. No pianist had ever so successfully worked upon the different feelings of his auditors. Whatever his mood he compelled one to feel with him. By force of his irresistible personality he fascinated and conquered without putting forth an effort. His playing was like the man himself. As he sat at the piano or listened to a worthy composition his face mirrored the feelings of the inner self. A deaf person could learn the character of the work performed, and of the performance too, merely by watching Liszt's face. Added to his natural qualifications was the ripeness of knowledge grown of such an experience as his has been. Aside from the pleasure of having heard him play the privilege of attending his class was exceedingly valuable to a young musician, as the master's interpretation of any composition was accepted as unquestionably authentic. His suggestions and instructions are treasured up among those rare things that stand out in relief from the experiences of a lifetime. Few were granted this boon, as Liszt never accepted a penny for lessons, and could cull at pleasure from the many who sought his instruction.

The London *Figaro* says that absolutely the last composition upon which Liszt was engaged at the time of his death was the pianoforte fantasia on themes from "The Troubadour," which Liszt had volunteered to write in compliment to his friend Mr. A. C. Mackenzie. The fragment is only of a few lines, and as it is of no musical use, it will probably be given to Mr. Mackenzie.

AMMONIA.

Ammonia, while one of the commonest products of the earth, is also one of the most useful. A few drops of it poured into hard water makes the water soft to the hands as milk, and this water takes the dirt off of paint more quickly than any other, takes the stains out of carpets better than anything except oxgall, cleans combs and hair brushes, and makes gold and silver look as good as new. A good quantity of ammonia in the water also is a very safe substitute for any soap known in washing blankets, which, unwieldy and hard to wash at the best, are ruined if soap is directly used upon them. Ammonia, too, rubbed with a bit of flannel on the outside of the throat, as a rubefacient, but not to the point of blistering, is excellent in cases of sore throat from colds; it is useful rubbed in this way on the back of the neck for the alleviation of headache. The preparation called aromatic ammonia is again as valuable, medicinally, as the other is in house hold service. Ten to twenty drops of this in a large wine-glass of water will revive a fainting person as quickly as brandy will, and it is an excellent stimulant in cases of nervous depression and approaching headache, restoring the circulation, and often helping a weak heart. It is so cheap and so satisfactory a remedy that there is no excuse for not having it always on hand.

A BISHOP IN HIS COFFIN.

After lying Dead 700 Years, an Old Churchman's Body is Found.

An interesting account is given in some of the German papers of the discovery a little time ago, in the Cathedral of Worms, of the body of a mediæval bishop, who has been identified as Conrad de Sternberg, who died in 1154, being a contemporary of our Henry II., and of the great German Emperor, Frederick Barbarossa, says the London *Times*. During the progress of some restorations which are being carried out in the cathedral, a stone coffin was found deep under the floor of the choir. It was closely cemented, and on its being opened in the presence of a special commission the body was found in perfect preservation, and arrayed in vestments denoting episcopal rank. On the head is a low miter, the low border of which is formed by a band of thick gold embroidery, of a lozenge-shaped pattern; the fillets of the miter are composed of the same sort of work, with deep, heavy gold fringes. The peaks of the miter have their edges adorned by similar embroidery. The alb and amice are made of thin linen, very openly woven. The chasuble, of the old bell shape, is made of very thick twilled silk, and falls in long folds around the body, forming a sort of pad round the neck. In the usual way a richly embroidered band runs perpendicularly down the front; it has no special design. The edges of the chasuble are simply hemmed. The tunics under the chasuble are also of silk. The upper one is of lighter texture; it shows a pattern consisting of lozenges connected by rays. The under tunic shows a very fine interlacing pattern of geometrical design. The stole is worn crossed on the breast, the lower portions being broader than the upper. Its ornamentation is a patters of scale-like design, which shows alternately figures of lions and birds set in a pattern of fine-traced leaves. The girdle is of silk, but only long, untwisted strands remain. The feet and legs up to the knees are covered with silk stockings, which seem to be of a fine network texture. Three broad paralleled bands and as many smaller ones are wound round in spiral fashion and fasten them. The shoes, which come up above the ankle and have two deep slits, are made of gold brocade; they are ornamented by circular embroideries, sewed on. The soles of the shoes are of leather. The pastoral staff lies in the arms, from the right shoulder to the left foot. It is of soft wood, ending with a ferule and spike; at the top there is a spherical ball and hammered bronze, out of which issues a crook of soft wood, which ends in a bronze lily set in a socket. At the feet stands the chalice, also of soft wood, very finely turned; the cup is a hemisphere, and on it rests the patina.

THE SUN'S HEAT.

It will Last 10,000,000 Years as it is Now.

A brilliant audience filled the theatre of the Royal Institution last night (Jan. the 21st.), while Prof. Sir William Thomson expounded the latest dynamical theories regarding the "probable origin, total amount, and possible duration of the sun's heat." During the short 3,000 years or more of which man possesses historic records there was, the learned physicist showed, no trace of variation in solar energy; and there was no distinct evidence of it even, though the earth as a whole, from being nearer the sun, received in January 6½ per cent. more heat than in July.

But in the millions of years which geology carried us back, it might safely be said there must have been great changes. How had the solar fires been maintained during those ages? The scientific answer to this question was the theory of Helmholtz, that the sun was a vast globe gradually cooling, but as it cooled shrinking, and that the shrinkage—which was the effect of gravity upon its mass—kept up its temperature. The total of the sun's heat was equal to that which would be required to keep up 476,000 millions of millions of millions horse power, or about 78,000 horse power for every square meter—a little more than a square yard—and yet the modern dynamical theory of heat shows that the sun's mass would require only to fall in or contract thirty-five metres per annum to keep up that tremendous energy. At this rate the solar radius in 2,000 years' time would be about one-hundreth per cent. less than at present.

A time would come when the temperature would fall, and it was thus inconceivable that the sun would continue to emit heat sufficient to sustain existing life on the globe for more than 10,000,000 years. Applying the same principles retrospectively, they could not suppose that the sun had existed for more than twenty million years—no matter what might have been its origin—whether it came into existence from the clash of worlds pre-existing, or diffused nebulous matter. There was a great clinging by geologists and biologists to vastly longer periods, but the physicist, treating it as a dynamic question with calculable elements, could come to no other conclusion materially different from what he had stated.

Sir William Thomson declined to discuss any chemical source of heat, which, whatever its effect when primeval elements first came into contact, was absolutely insignificant compared with the effects of gravity after globes like the sun and the earth had been formed. In all these speculations they were in the end driven to the ultimate elements of matter—to the question—when they thought what became of all the sun's heat—what is the luminiferous ether that fills space, and to that most wonderful form of force upon which Faraday spent so much of the thought of later years, gravity.—*London Telegraph.*

Doubly Benefited.

There is no one remedy known that has more curative power over dyspepsia and liver complaint than Burdock Blood Bitters. "I had liver complaint and my husband was so bad with dyspepsia that he could not labor. One dozen bottles of B. B. B. has enabled us both to attend to our usual work," reports Mrs. John A. Cumpbell, of Brighton, N. B.

tu-th-sat-dw.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, MARCH 6TH, 1887.

SUPPLEMENT.

"BY CAR AND BY COWCATCHER."

Murray's Magazine has the first part of an interesting article from the pen of Lady Macdonald entitled, "By Car and by Cowcatcher." The reference is to the journey which Sir John and Lady Macdonald and party made last autumn to this coast, and to her ladyship's remarkable ride upon the buffer beam and cowcatcher of the Canadian Pacific Mountain engine. In the first part of her article Lady Macdonald deals with the outward journey as far as the summit of the mountains. The departure from Ottawa was on the 10th of July, and we are naturally first introduced to the "Special" which was to be the home of the party for some weeks:—

THE PREMIER'S TEMPORARY HOME.

How pleasant it is to recall the scene of novelty and of freedom which delighted at least one of party as we walked through the length of the train and inspected our accomodation. The "Special" (consisting of a large private car named the Jamaica, a Pullman, and a baggage car, with engine and tender complete) looked very cosy. In the baggage car our larger trunks were neatly set in rows; and in the brightly-lighted Pullman curtained bed-places alternated with velvet-cushioned seats, while travelling-bags writing-cases, small portmanteaus and alas! tobacco-boxes, too were symmetrically arranged on small fixed tables. In the rear end a separate enclosure looked very like a smoking-room, and a tell-tale embroidered cap already graced a peg.

The "Jamaica"—her large fixed lamps brightening each little sitting-room—had a very homelike effect. Baskets of flowers stood on the narrow tables, already heaped with books and newspapers; comfortable sofas lined her polished sides, and wide arm-chairs stood on either side of entrancedoors. In a tiny kitchen the white aproned cook stood superintending the stowage of sundry useful packages into a cupboard fitted behind two cosy bedrooms placed *dos a dos* in the centre of the car, with a door opening into each parlor. These small apartments contained excellent beds, good washing apparatus, with taps for hot and cold water connecting with the kitchen stove and a tank overhead; lockers, drawers, a mirror and a large fixed lamp—all somewhat resembling the cabin of a fine ship, everything being as richly colored and effective as black walnut and gilding could make it.

Eight feet over all, and wide in proportion, smoothly painted and varnished outside of a deep golden brown color, the "Jamaica," though more spacious and certainly safer in its accomodations than the "Cowcatcher" of days to come, was, as will be seen in the sequel, not half so much fun! But that glorious ride through the wild passes of mighty mountains, round curving banks of magnificent rivers, under towering snow-tipped peaks, and amid the rich green gloom of endless valleys—surrounded on all sides by scenery of striking grandeur and beauty—was a thing of the future, for twenty-three hundred miles of woodland, rock, lake and prairie lay between us and the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains, where the soft ineffable beauty of those blue and white summits shall first gladden our longing eyes.

THE REALIZATION OF A LIFE'S DREAM.

For a moment let us pause to talk of the great railway on which we are traveling. Finished only a few months ago, the Canadian Pacific, in less than six years, has been completed from Montreal, the head of Atlantic navigation on the St. Lawrence, to Vancouver, on the Pacific Ocean. Three thousand miles are traversed by this main or transcontinental line, and, as I write, rails are being rapidly laid which will unite Montreal to Halifax, so that in a short time this gigantic railway system will in truth cross, in its own actual length, the entire breadth of the North American Continent. Then the traveler, leaving Halifax, will see from his car window McNab's Island, Fort Clarence, and the York Redoubt; on the cold, clear waters of the North Atlantic; and a few days later will, from the same car window, behold those softer hues of the blue Pacific which rest on an exquisite tracery of islands beyond English bay at Vancouver, and hear the wash of waters that have touched the coast of China and flowed round the Empire of Japan.

Almost magical is the rapidity with which this wonderful line has been built. Talked of at first about seventeen years ago as a line which should clasp the Dominion from ocean to ocean, the idea was generally laughed at. Discussed from time to time, projected and at last definitely decided upon, the subject became a bone of contention. The general opinion seemed to be that a railway passing along the north shore of Lake Superior to reach the western prairies, and from thence across the Rocky and Selkirks ranges, through the canyons of the Fraser and Thompson rivers down to the sea, was utterly impracticable. Politicians quarrelled over it, speculators shook their heads about it, engineers doubted it, and railway authorities expostulated against it. The scheme broke up one Government, embarrassed another, set everybody by the ears, and bade fair to become a chronic quarrel between rival political parties, who might be expected to build the railway as a Government work. The road would be too dangerous, too difficult, too costly, the general public said—but, above all, it was quite impossible! Happily for the Dominion, she had sons whose clear intelligence, far sightedness, pluck and love of country knew no discouragement. A few very wealthy men, whose lives might have been easily spent in that fashionable pleasure-seeking common to so many of the class, faced the situation, formed a company, took the charter and set to work. Before any one had time to think much about it, the line was finished to the summit of the Rockies in January last, and by June all was open from Montreal to the sea.

"OUR BROTHER-IN-LAW" AND COMPANIONS.

Before we reach Port Arthur, where business begins, I must introduce some of our traveling party. Our "Chief"—who among many other offices holds that of Superintendent-General of Indian affairs—I shall sometimes call by the translation of an Indian name given by Crowfoot, Chief of the Blackfeet, *Kis-ta-mo-ui-mon*, or "Our Brother-in-law." First then comes "Our Brother-in-law," a very well known personage in Canada, who is taking this special trip for a "special" purpose. He has come see the realization of the darling dream of his heart—a railway from ocean to ocean, the development of many million acres of magnificent country, and the birth of a new nation. During seventeen years, in and out of Parliament, he had battled for these changes, through discouragement, obloquy, and reverse, and with a strong patience all his own, had bided his time until, as years went on, men, resolute like himself, had risen to take the aid his Government were determined to offer for the development of this vast territory by the completion of this railway. During the forty years and in the various capacities he had tried, in his poor way, faithfully to serve Queen and country, no happier hours had come to him, I think, than these, as he sits thoughtful in the "Jamaica," looking on the varied scenes through which we pass.

Next comes the "Comptroller," an official of high standing, as useful as agreeable and kindly, who has travelled constantly in Manitoba and the Northwest since they became part of the Dominion, and who knows all about everything there, the buffaloes and the coyotes, the soil, the climate, the savages, the prairie hens and the Mounted Police, but I should have put the Mounted Police first!

The Secretary, best of men; never absent from his post. furnished not only with every good quality, but also with the loveliest writing cases and dispatch boxes of delicately perfumed leather, to say nothing of red memoranda books and glossy new knives, the last style in elastic bands, and the sweetest thing in pens!

Then comes a gentleman connected with the Press, a great favorite with us all; and last, for I have nearly forgotten the ladies, two delightful women, universally admired! Three servants completed the party, besides an "intelligent conductor," whose special duty it was to take care of us.

PORT ARTHUR AND WINNIPEG.

Time fails me to say much of Port Arthur, a pretty little town on Thunder Bay, at the head of Canadian Lake navigation. It is a central point, and bids fair to be large and important. A remarkable variety and quantity of minerals are found in the vicinity, and several silver mines are now opened within a distance of eighty miles. We saw fine specimens of gold, silver, copper, lead and iron as well as of marble and sandstone and were told that the lands where more of these treasures are supposed to lie, have been offered by the Ontario Government at eight shillings an acre, so I suddenly interrupt the Chief, who is in grave and earnest talk with a large circle of welcoming friends, and propose that we should all stay at Port Arthur and turn miners immediately!

The view is striking and beautiful as we steam away from Port Arthur, and look back on stretching water and sweeping bay. The bold headlands rise high into the clear air, Thunder Cape, 1,400 feet high, being especially fine, and out there on the horizon lies Silver Inlet, said to be one of the richest deposits of silver in the world; but, I understand, most difficult to work, from the fact that the veins of the ore lie below water-level; and so Lake Superior walks into the shaft with the miners, which complicates proceedings considerably.

During the night we pass from Ontario into the Province of Manitoba, and early next morning reach Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba, a new, smart, handsome, busy town, rising sharply from the flat green prairie, all lighted up now with brilliant sunshine. We steam into the station amid loud and ringing cheers, for this is the Chief's first visit, and all parties meet to welcome him. The mass of upturned faces is one kind smile as he steps out on the front platform to say a few words. Then follows a long interval of handshaking and pleasant greeting, after which we drive away to Government House, and there receive another warm welcome.

Winnipeg, now sixteen years old, is a prodigy among cities. She has grown rapidly into a bright, enterprising life; is rich in fine buildings, excellent shops and very pleasant residences. We greatly enjoy two days' sojourn here, and a rest in the handsome rooms of Government House with the best of hosts. Every one seemed in good spirits, and hopeful of the future. and Winnipeg's only grief seemed to be want of rain.

The Chief was busy from morning to night, surrounded by his many friends, and always adding, in every possible way, to his store of knowledge about the country and its necessities, the people and their requirements.

NORTHWEST WELCOMES.

Between Winnipeg and Regina lie some 356 miles of prairie land. Warm and shining those stretching, soft-hued plains lay in sunshine, on the cloudless morning when we left Winnipeg. Our party was increased by the welcome addition of an important officer of the Company, in his private car, Mr. E—, who kindly offered to travel with us as far as his division extended, namely to Donald, more than a thousand miles distant from Winnipeg.

Fresh and delicious was the unbreathed air of the mo.ning. A gentle quiet rested on these endless fields, where cattle browsed near homesteads; and settlements large and small, with every sign of progress and coming prosperity, met the eye at inte.vals during the journey to Regina. Our programme was to hurry forward across the mountains on the outward expedition, and to visit all available places on the return trip. This plan was adhered to as much as possible, but wherever the least hint of the Chief's arrival had been received along the line from Winnipeg to Vancouver, at all places, large or small, there was always assembled a crowd (according to the capabilities of the place), warmly welcoming us, and enthusiastic, almost affectionate, in its reception of the old man whose name is so well known among them.

We had made great speed across the prairies, and early reached Regina. The baby capital of the Northwest Territories received us with kindest greetings, albeit so few knew we were then to arrive, and we drove to Government House—a long, low, wooden building, about two miles from the town—charmed on entering to find how bright and cheerful are the small rooms, so fresh-looking and pretty, full of flowers, pictures and dainty things.

Our stay at Regina was a busy one. The Chief, untiring, as usual, was at work all day with a constant stream of visitors, from the last English settler, bluff, hearty and red-cheeked, to the dark, stolid Indian. Two delightful Sioux boys were brought to Government House by the priest, who is educating them at his Mission School near Qu'Appelle. Their bright black eyes alone gave sign of life as, during a long visit, they stood perfectly rigid in brand-new broadcloth, never stirring a finger. They sang in turn at the priest's gentle command, each breaking out into a hymn quite mechanically, in a clear, treble voice, but without the slightest intonation of any kind, and without a wink! I longed to hear them speak; but they looked so fat, and were so motionless, I feared such an effort might bring on an attack of indigestion.

THE FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

How beautiful is the country in which I find myself on awaking a few hours after! We are among the "Foot hills," or lowest range of the Rockies—great, mound-like, smooth, softiy tinted hills that swelled into many a lovely curved shape, holding in their wide folds winding blue rivers and great stretches of fine grazing land, over which, as the sweet morning air stirred through the grass, little billows of pale green seemed to pass. These are some of the cattle ranches of which we have "heard tell" so often lately.

As we travel slowly onward—slowly, so as to enjoy all to the fullest extent—these plains widen and stretch away into flat quiet distances, soft and misty, lying below farther hills outlined against the sky. Sharper risings and rougher ledges appear. By and by the wide valleys change into broken ravines, and lo! through an opening in mist made rosy with early sunlight, we see, far away up in the sky, its delicate pearly tip clear against the blue, a single snow-peak of the Rocky Mountains! There is a general rush to see it; perhaps general disappointment. Surely that fragile, almost quivering point rising so high over the pink drapery that sweeps to the vallew below, can have nothing to do with the rugged heights and mountains we have come to see!

Our coarse natures cannot at first appreciate the exquisite aërial grace of that solitary peak that seems on its way to heaven; but as we look, its fading, gauzy mist passes over, and it has vanished.

On again we go, now through long stretches of park-like country, now near great mountain shoulders, half-misty, half-defined, with occasional gleams of snowy peaks far away before us like kisses on the morning sky.

The Kananaskis River flows directly across the pass that leads into the mountains which here begin to close in around us. We stopped at the Kananaskis station, and walking across a meadow, behold the wide river a mass of foam leaping over ledges of rocks into the plains below.

We reach Canmore—sixty-eight miles from Calgary. Here the pass we are traveling through has narrowed suddenly to four miles, and as mists float upwards and away, we see great masses of scattered rock rising on each side—ranges towering one above another. Very striking and magnificent grows the prospect as we penetrate into the mountains at last, each curve of the line bringing fresh vistas of endless peaks, rolling away before and around us, all tinted rose, blush pink and silver, as the sun lights their snowy tips. Every turn become a fresh mystery, for some huge mountain seems to stand right across our way, barring it for miles, with a stern face frowning down upon us; and yet a few minutes later we find the giant has been encircled and conquered; and soon lies far away in another direction.

MOUNTING TOWARDS THE SUMMIT.

Mount Cascade is perhaps one of the most remarkable of these peaks. Approaching its perpendicular massive precipice-front, streaked with a thousand colors which glow in the sunshine, we half shrink from what seems an inevitable crash! From this precipice falls a narrow cascade making a leap of about 1,800 feet. Surely it will presently burst over us!—but no! a few minutes later Mount Cascade has mysterously moved away to the right, and its silver waterfall soon gleams in the distance.

Many of the mountains were skirted with low, dark forests. Some had a vegetation of small evergreens marking out wide ledges; but beyond a certain height, fissured rock, in which tiny glaciers and snow-beds found a resting place, rose alone into the sky. Sometimes this bristling beard of rugged trees was sharply defined against great walls of white and grey above, with crags and peaks and ledges, in all sorts of fantastic forms, breaking the outline. Below, all was in deep shade, but above, sunlight fell in a sharp, bright line across those mighty walls, and glistened, with beauty inconceivable, upon fairy-like points in the sky.

At Banff, six miles from Canmore, sulphur springs of great medicinal value had been only lately discovered; but already, from our car window, we can see the timbers for an hotel awaiting transportation up the winding road to the springs. One of our party informed us that the Government had reserved 20,000 acres for a public park in this beautiful place, and that arrangements are already being made to render it available for this purpose. It is an enchanting spot, encircled by mountains, said to contain many more valuable springs, the air fragrant with sweet odors from low spruce-trees clothing their sides.

Here the Bow River, which we have skirted since leaving Calgary, winds through the wide green plateau, its waters of a dull China blue. About five miles further on Castle Mountain is before us, standing a sheer precipice 5,000 feet high, a giant's "keep," with turrets, bastions and battlements complete, reared against the sky.

As we rise toward the summit, near Stephen, about thirty-five miles farther on, the railway grades get steeper, tall forests gather around us, and a curious effect is produced by glimpses of snowy spurs and crests peeping through the trees, and of which, though apparently near us, we see no base. This conveyed to me an idea of our elevation. At the Laggan station, more than thirty miles from the summit, a huge engine, in curious black contrast to a small white house near by, stood on a siding with all steam up, waiting for our train. I then learned that this monster is necessary for the steep grades, both ascending and descending, over which we have to go.

The General Superintendent (whom I have already mentioned as having joined our party at Winnipeg), Mr. E—, in an unlucky moment suggested I should walk forward, examine the big "mountain" engine and see its heavy proportions and fine machinery. I say "unlucky," because from the instant my eyes rested on the broad shining surface of its buffer-beam and cowcatcher, over which a bright little flag waved from a glossy brass pole, I decided to travel there and nowhere else for the remaining 600 miles of my journey!

A WEIRD STORY.

A Virginia Man Said by his Neighbors to Bear the Mark of Cain.

In 1844, says the *Murphy Bulletin*, a man by the name of Mortimer moved to this country from Virginia. He was a wealthy man, owing to a quantity of slaves, and said to be a good man. We wish we could say as much for the mother. When the war broke out all his property was swept away—everything he possessed, and he died just before the surrender, leaving his wife and two little sons. The boys were about eight and ten years of age when their father died, and with proper training they would have undoubtedly made good and useful cititens; but with such a mother we will ask what better could have been expected of them? She taught them to hate everybody, and that everybody was their enemy. She made them go armed, and when one of them was fined for carrying concealed weapons, she paid the fine imposed, bought him a pair of pistols and told him to wear them buckled around his waist and use them when he thought proper.

Henry and Edward grew up to be young men. Henry had loaned his brother Edward $60 or more, and often he asked his brother for it, but was always put off with some trifling excuse. He went over to see his brother about it—they were living on the same farm, but not in the same house, and he was heard to remark before he left the house "that he would have his money or blood," and he got blood.

They met in the front of their mother's house, and were standing within ten feet of each other. The mother seeing them standing there quarrelling, walked out of the house and stood between them. The conversation that took place between them was never known. Suddenly there rang out on the cool quiet air the report of a pistol, and Edward Mortimer fell dead at his brother's feet, the ball having penetrated his forehead, killing him instantly, and in his hand was an open knife. The mother was standing between them, and had her right hand up to her head, putting under her cap a stray lock of hair. When the pistol was fired the ball took off the fore finger of her right hand, barely missing her temple. Both were married men and had families. Henry Mortimer was arrested, tried and acquitted, his mother being the only witness in the case.

And now comes the strange part in this story, stranger than fiction. Henry Mortimer is a veritable modern Cain. He has not a hair on him from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. We have seen and talked with him, and know whereof we speak. He is about six and a half feet high; very stout; converses splendidly, although somewhat reticent in his manner at first appearance.

Shortly after he was acquitted, and just before he retired, which was between 9 and 10 o'clock, he was visited by his dead brother. He could see and hear him, but he himself could not move or speak. He lay as if dead, in a passive state. He had beautiful auburn hair and beard, which was his pride. His brother visited him the second time, and reached out his skeleton arm and bony fingers and commenced plucking his hair, one by one from his head; then his eye-brows, eye-lashes, beard and so on until he had plucked every hair off his entine body. It was not done in one night, but was kept up from night to night for about three months.

He was a wanderer on the earth, and travels at night. He is the greatest curiosity we have ever seen. He has the supposed mark of Cain.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE

A Financial Failure and will Probably be Removed.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Another English land-mark is threatend. The Crystal Palace, long one of the most celebrated places of entertainment about London, at last has proved a financial failure and is practically in the hands of a receiver. Unless something is done to revive its drooping fortunes it will be torn down and the land upon which it is situated will be sold for building lots. The Crystal Palace was the first of the great world's fair buildings of a permanent character. It was opened by the Queen and the Prince Consort. Much of the success of that exposition was due to the Prince Consort, and the building after thirty-one years is full of mementoes of him. Constructed of glass and iron, and being of a noble and striking style of architecture, the building itself has always been the object of admiration to the visitors to London. Many thousands of persons who have enjoyed a happy day under its roof will regret to learn that probably it is now to be demolished. For many years it was the chief attraction in London, but great changes have taken place and the Crystal Palace and all its curiosities now belong to a past era. The building itself looks quite as well as it did when first erected, but in and about it are thousands of

EVIDENCES OF DECAY AND NEGLECT.

Its stuffed animals and birds have the faded look peculiar to a cheap museum, and its plaster casts of famous statuary are covered with dust. Bright colors that once adorned rooms illustrating different styles of architecture have faded, and fountains that once played in the mimic courts of the Spanish Alhambra have dried up. Even the ballets that are given there, and the dog shows, bird shows and other noisy and animated entertainments, cannot drive away the shadows that fall from the splendid pageants of years long gone by. It is remarkable that both the Crystal Palace and Albert Palace, two famous establishments organized by the Prince Consort, should have come to financial disaster in the Queen's Jubilee year. True, from the wreck of these, in one sense, is to spring up a new and splendid imperial institute, but, to the Queen herself, this cannot be but a sorrowful substitute for the two institutions which she must forever associate with the memory of her husband when he was at the height of his popularity among the English people.

LINCOLN GAVE HIM A BOOST.

How Tender-hearted Abe Rescued Senator Blackburn from Defeat.

Senator Joe Blackburn of Kentucky tells a story of Abraham Lincoln that was never printed before. He says: "When I was 19 years of age I located in Chicago and commenced the practice of law. One of my first cases was in the United States court, which presided over by Justice McLean of the United States supreme court, and Judge Drummond of the Illinois circuit. The opposing counsel was Isaac N. Arnold, then at the head of the Chicago bar, who was subsequently a prominent member of congress, and the author of the first biography of Mr. Lincoln. I had filed a demurrer to Mr. Arnold's pleadings in the cause, and when the case was reached on the calandar I was quite nervous at having such a formidable and experienced antagonist, while the dignity of the tribunal and the presence of a large number of lawyers in the court all aided to increase my timidity and embarrassment. I was young, inexperienced, and naturally felt diffident and nervous; in fact, I was willing that any disposition should be made of the case so I could get rid of it. Mr. Arnold made an argument in which he criticised my demurrer in a manner that greatly tended to increase my confusion.

However, I had to make an effort. I said but little, and that in a very bewildered manner, and was about ready to sit down and let the case go by default, as it were, when a tall, homely, loose-jointed man sitting in the bar, whom I had noticed as giving close attention to the case, arose and addressed the court in behalf of the position I had assumed in my feeble argument, making the point so clear that when he closed, the court at once sustained my demurrer. I didn't know who my volunteer friend was, but Mr. Arnold got up and attempted to rebuke him for interfering in the matter, when I for the first time heard that ne was Abe Lincoln of Springfield.

"Mr. Lincoln in his good-natured reply to Mr. Arnold's strictures on his interference, said that he claimed the privilege of giving a young lawyer a boost when struggling with his first case, especially if he were pitted against an experienced practitioner. Of course I thanked him and departed from the court as proud as a young field marshal. I never saw Mr. Lincoln again, and he died without ever knowing who the young, struggling lawyer was he had so kindly assisted and rescued from defeat in his maiden effort before a United States tribunal."—*Chicago News*.

THE OLD COUPLE.

It stands in a sunny meadow,
The house so sunny and brown,
With its cumbrous old stone chimney
And the gray roof sloping down.

The trees fold their green arms around it,
The trees a century old;
And the winds go chanting through them,
And the sunbeams drop their gold.

The cowslips spring in the marshes,
And the roses bloom on the hill;
And beside the brook in the pasture
The herds go feeding at will.

The children have gone and left them—
They sit in the sun alone;
And the old wife's ears are failing,
As she harks to the well-known tone

That won her heart in girlhood,
That has soothed her in many a care,
And praises her now for the brightness
Her old face used to wear.

She thinks again of her bridal—
How, dressed in her robe of white,
She stood by her gay young lover
In the morning's rosy light.

Oh! the morning is rosy as ever,
But the rose from her cheek has fled,
And the sunshine still is golden,
But it falls on a silvered head.

And the girlhood dreams, once vanished
Come back in her winter time,
Till her feeble pulses tremble
With the thrill of springtime prime.

And looking forth from the window,
She thinks how the trees have grown,
Since clad in her bridal whiteness,
She crossed the old doorstone.

Though dimmed her eyes' bright azure,
And dimmed her hair's young gold,
The love in her girlhood plighted
Has never grown dim or old.

They sat in their place in sunshine
Till the day was almost gone;
And then, at its close, an angel
Stole over the threshold stone.

He folded their hands together,
He touched their eyelids with balm;
And their last breath floated upward,
Like the close of a solemn psalm.

Like a bridal pair, they traversed
The unseen mystic road
That leads to the beautiful city
"Whose builder and maker is God."
—[Providence Journal.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

It was in the Spring of '55 that Tom Whipperton sat in the doorway of his cabin at Angels Camp, in Calaveras county.

The winter's work hadn't "panned out" well for Tom. He was in debt for three months' supplies at Bloomer's. The general merchandise dealer of Angels Camp was pressing Tom for payment.

"What shall I do?" muttered Tom to himself. "I can't pay Bloomer; the diggings are not yielding anything. Dum California! I wish I was back in Ohio."

"How d'ye, Tom," said a sweet voice.

"Is that you, Ell?" inquired the impoverished miner.

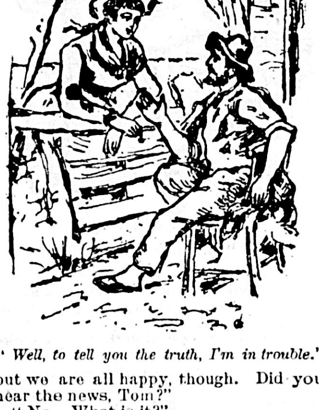
"Yes, it's me. What makes you look so sad, Tom?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, I'm in trouble."

"What's the matter?"

"Mine ain't yieldin' nuthin'."

"Oh, I thought some of your kin was dead. Dad's claim ain't yieldin' nuthin',



"Well, to tell you the truth, I'm in trouble."

but we are all happy, though. Did you hear the news, Tom?"

"No. What is it?"

"We've a bran new baby up to our locashun."

"Have you?"

"Yes. It was born last night; an' it's the first child ever born in Angels."

"That's a fact. What do you call it?"

"It ain't named yet."

"What is it; boy or girl?"

"It's a boy."

Ellen Thompson—for such was the name of the possessor of the sweet voice—was the pride of Angels Camp in '55. She was admired by every miner in the diggings.

She had beautiful dark brown hair, lustrous eyes, a willowy form and a warm heart.

Prior to the advent noted above she had been the only child of Longfelt Thompson.

Wherever Ell, as she was called, went the warmth of her sunshiny nature was felt.

Bloomer, the only merchant of Angels, was a warm friend of Ell's.

He was a native of Massachusetts, a close, sharp trader, and unmarried. He was without sympathy unless it was connected with a business transaction. He never allowed a debtor to escape his vigilance.

It was rumored about Angels that Bloomer had sought the hand and heart of Ell, and that while she had evaded the offer she had not wholly refused him.

"Tom, you say your mine ain't paying?"

"Yes."

"Nobody ain't pressin' you, be they?"

"No, not exactly; but Bloomer feels a little uneasy. I owe him a bill for three months' grub, and he's harassing me for the money."

"What does Bloomer want of money? He ain't got no family, an' surely he's well enough off without tormentin' you."

"I know he ain't got a family, but there's a rumor in the camp that he is goin' to have one shortly: that he is to be married," said Whipperton gravely.

"Who told you so?"

"Jim Haskins."

"Well, that's all Jim knows about it. Who would have Bob Bloomer?"

"Report says you are goin' to marry him."

"Me! I guess not. I'd sooner marry you than him, and I'd sooner marry a grizzly than you," laughingly replied Ell.

"So there ain't no truth in the report, eh?"

"Not a bit, Tom. Do you suppose I'd marry Bob Bloomer? I guess not if I know myself, and I think I do."

"Where you goin' now, Ell?"

"I'm goin' up to Bob's. I want to get a paper of pins," replied Ell, good humoredly. [*Note: the line between these is cut off at the fold.*]

"Bob," said Ell, entering Bloomer's store, "what's the matter with you?"

"What do you mean, Ell?"

"I hear that you are pressin' Tom Whipperton."

"Who told you?"

"Never mind who told me. It's a shame, Bob, that a man as rich as you are should torment honest old Tom

"Is it business to starve a man?"

Whipperton when he is in bad luck an' ain't got a cent to pay his debts."

"Ell, business is business."

"You talk like a fool. Is it business to starve a man because he ain't got a dollar? It may be business, but it ain't humanity, Bob Bloomer."

"Well, now, Ell, what's the use of getting mad about it? Tom Whipperton is a pretty good kind of man; so is Bob Bloomer. It's my duty, as a merchant, to look after my own interests. I can't trust every poor mortal that comes along simply because I'm pretty well off. It's bad enough to be a merchant, and get paid for the goods I sell, without the trouble of doing a credit business, and not getting a cent for it."

"Do you mean to tell me, Bob Bloomer, that you won't get a cent from Tom Whipperton?" and Ell's bright eyes shone with additional luster as she spoke.

"I don't believe I'll ever get a cent from him."

"Well, then, I don't believe you'll ever get one cent from Longfelt Thompson. If you want to be so mean as not to trust Tom for the necessaries of life, I'll see to it that my father don't pay you what he owes. Let me have a paper of pins."

"Where's your dust to pay for them?"

"Hain't got none."

"Well, you can't have the pins, then."

"Well, I don't want your pins," indignantly replied Ell, as she left the store.

"Well, Ell, you can have them," remarked Bob, as he stood in the door of his emporium.

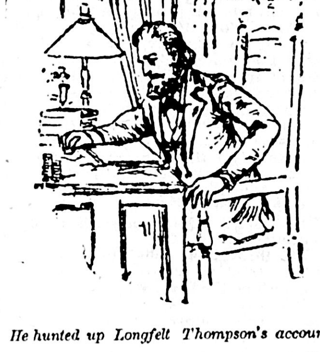
"I don't want 'em. You can take your old pins an' keep 'em."

"Well, I declare!" muttered Bob to himself, as Ell passed from his view, "I'll be hanged if that ain't the queerest girl I ever saw. To think that she would take the part of worthless Tom Whipperton, who owes me over four hundred dollars for stuff I've let him have, and for which I can't get a cent. I hear they had a newcomer up at Thompson's last night. I don't see why they want more children when they can't properly support Ell. It beats all creation what style that girl puts on; but for all that I like her; I did once think that I'd marry her; but if she were my wife she'd make me a pauper in a month."

Thus reasoned the Angels Camp merchant; and so reasoning he turned to his crude system of book-keeping, and hunted up Longfelt Thompson's account.

"Eight hundred dollars!" exclaimed the merchant. "Owe me eight hundred dollars! Impossible! Why, that will take all my profits for the year! and all on account of that girl! If that ain't buying a wife at a pretty high figure! Thompson has no claim. He never can pay me more than Whipperton. Hang the luck!"

As the Spring advanced Tom Whipper-



He hunted up Longfelt Thompson's account.

ton "caught on." He struck a rich deposit—the richest ever unearthed at Angels.

Tom liquidated his indebtedness at Bloomer's, as well as Longfelt Thompson's. He married Ellen Thompson and represented Calaveras county in the Legislature with distinction. A few years later he purchased a "plant" and published a newspaper at San Andreas.

It was while an editor that Tom met Mark Twain. The humorist was poor and unknown to fame. Tom loaned Mark a few dollars. Mark never would pay Tom, although frequently importuned for the amount. Time slipped by, and Mark went East.

When the latter completed his "Innocents Abroad" Tom wrote Mark that he wanted the sum loaned him while at San Andreas.

The romance, if there be any in this sketch, centers in the fact that Mark paid Tom.—[California Maverick.

No Wonder.

Merryboy is a young gentleman who holds down a chair and draws a salary in one of the Departments. He is given to late hours and jovial times with the gang—the gang being a band of choice spirits with a weakness for the same.

The other day Merryboy showed up with that indescribable look a fellow has when he's had a jolly time the night before. Settling down to work, he presently exclaimed:

"By Jove, my leg's asleep."

His fellow-clerks looked up sympathizingly, when one of them remarked dryly:

"No wonder your leg's asleep in the day-time—you keep it out so late of nights."—[Hatchet.

Charles Heyne, a poor umbrella-mender in Pittsburg, now dying of consumption, served in three great wars—the American Civil War, the Austro-Prussian and the Franco-German conflicts.

Prince Alexander, late of Bulgaria, contemplates a visit to the United States next autumn. His mental as well as his physical condition is reported badly shattered by the events of the last six months.

The Philadelphia *Evening News* has been having a competition in anagrams upon the names of Grover Cleveland and James Gillespie Blaine. Those to which the prize is awarded are "Govern, clever land," and "Jim's pen. I allege is able."

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
IN THE ESTATE OF DANIEL McDONALD, late of Victoria, B. C., and Seattle, King Co., Washington Territory, U. S. A., deceased, intestate.
The Creditors (if any) of the above named Daniel McDonald, deceased, who died at Seattle aforesaid, on or about the 8th day of October, A. D. 1885, and all others having claims against his estate, are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, and registered, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned administrator of the estate and effects of the said deceased, in the Province of British Columbia, on or before the 23rd day of March next, their Christian names, surnames, addresses, and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the Securities, if any, held by them. And in default thereof and immediately after the said 23rd day of March next, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given and received as above required.
Dated Victoria, B. C., Feb. 22nd, 1887.
E. M. JOHNSON, Administrator.
Address E. M. JOHNSON, Notary Public, P. O. Box 188, Victoria, B. C. fe23-1m

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T. EDE,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c
Collections given prompt attention.
A few choice properties for Sale and Invest-

National degradation,
National death.
Stand fast by the Old Flag, the Old Party, the Old Chieftain and your loyal

robban. He is mayor and will soon be a knight (in his mind). He would leave Victoria in a *benighted* condition for several

afraid, and he will never venture to go into the courts as long as he lives in this

WM. O'REILLY. Manager. condition. 15 CENTS, UPWARDS. NURSERY SEED STORE. WILLIAM ABEL. Preston Road, Brighton, England, or by John Collections given prompt attention. SHAKESPEARE
CENTS PER POUND WILL BE PAID